EMPLOYES' MAGAZINE

THE UNION PACIFIC COAL COMPANY

UNION PACIFIC COAL COMPANY · OLD TIMERS ASSN

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AUGUST, 1934

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THE UNION PACIFIC COAL COMPANY

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Cardinal Desiré Joseph Mercier

The Story of a Great Churchman and a Vivid Nationalist.

A FEW months ago, Brand Whitlock, American minister and later ambassador to the Belgian government, passed away, and the death of Whitlock brought back memories of the relations he bore to Cardinal Mercier in the days of Belgium's travail and the Great War.

Belgium has been the buffer state between Germany and France for generations. It has been invaded in turn by Gaul, Roman, Frank, Burgundian, Spaniard, Austrian and Dutchman. The Belgian people, employed both in agriculture and manufacturing, were ever desirous of avoiding conflict. When war broke in 1914, Germany was under a solemn pledge to respect Belgium's neutrality, but as the lesser country offered the most direct route into France, the solemn treaty became a mere "scrap of paper". These were the words of the German war lords, and so Belgium, peaceful and peace-loving, saw the German horde with their spiked helmets and iron-clad footwear, sweep through her streets and over her paved highways to wreak death and devastation on their hereditary enemy, La Belle France.

Lord Byron, in his "Waterloo," said of Brussels:

"There was a sound of revelry by night,
And Belgium's capital had gathered there
Her Beauty and her Chivalry, and bright
The lamps shone o'er fair women and brave men:
A thousand hearts beat happily; and when
Music arose with its voluptuous swell,
Soft eyes looked love to eyes which spake again,
And all went merry as a marriage-bell;
But hush! hark! a deep sound strikes like a rising knell!

"Did you not hear it—No; 'twas but the wind,
Or the car rattling o'er the stony street;
On with the dance; let joy be unconfined;
No sleep till morn, when Youth and Pleasure meet
To chase the glowing Hours with flying feet—
But, hark!—that heavy sound breaks it once more
As if the clouds its echo would repeat;
And nearer, clearer, deadlier than before!
Arm! Arm! it is—it is—the cannon's opening roar!"

It was in this same city of Brussels, ninety-nine years later, early in July, 1914, that Richard Harding Davis, American war correspondent, wrote of the German invasion of Belgium:

> "The entrance of the German army into Brussels has lost the human quality. It was lost as soon as the three soldiers who led the army bicycled into the Boulevard de Regent, and asked the way to the Gare du Nord. When they passed, the human note passed with them.
>
> "What came after them, and twenty-four hours later, is still coming, is not men marching, but a force of nature like a tidal wave, an avalanche, or a river flooding its banks. At this minute, it is rolling through Brussels as the swollen waters of the Conemaugh Valley swept through Johnstown."

Davis was a master of vivid, picturesque English, and his story of the horde of German troops, garbed in a well nigh invisible gray, as they marched through the streets of Brussels, will be quoted by historians for centuries. Born, bred, and educated to preach and teach the gospel of the Prince of Peace, it was war, bitter and cruel, that placed the name of Mercier among the immortals. When we hear of a clergyman of whatever denomination shouting the doctrine of non-resistance, let us think of Mercier and what befell him and his countrymen.

Cardinal Mercier was the fifth of eight children born to the son of a tanner, who lost his tannery in a vain attempt to learn to be a painter. The mother was the daughter of a farmer, endowed with an uncommon measure of thrift and common sense, a deeply religious woman. Two of her children died as did the father, the mother struggling against poverty and privation, brought the remaining six up to manhood and womanhood, three girls becoming *religieuses,* the younger son a doctor of medicine, the elder son becoming not only a great churchman, but by virtue of his commanding genius and unparalleled courage, he was able to hold the ruthless German war machine in check and even more successfully than the French army, enforce the command, "Thou shall not pass."

Two eminent lives of Cardinal Mercier have been written, the first by the Cardinal's personal chaplain, Monsignor Laveille, published in 1928, the

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second by John Gade, member of the Commission of Relief for Belgium (1916-1917), a non-catholic, much the better work. It is from Gade's book, "The Life of Cardinal Mercier," 1934, we quote most freely. Both books deserve a place in the lihrary of all who admire true courage. Gade relates of Mercier, when he entered the University of Louvain in 1873:

> "His studies he dedicated to St. Thomas Aquinas. He was seeking anew what he at first seemed to find in Tongiorgi, unshakable ground under his feet and a system that would arm him for a successful attack on the forces of the time that were arrayed against his beliefs, materialism, positivism, pragmatism, Bergsonian mysticism. In the philosophy of St. Thomas he believed he had found the fundamental principle of an epistemology and metaphysics capable of refuting positivism. Long before external events had contrived to guide his interests in that direction, his faith in the soundness of that philosophy was already firm."

In 1878. Leo XIII, then nearly seventy, was elected to the Papal throne, and shocked with the feeling that "the rising tide of science was depriving traditional teaching of the very ground beneath its feet," Leo turned back to the truth of the Middle Ages, leaning most heavily on the teachings of Thomas Aquinas as a basis for the restoration of the moral force of the Church by an intellectual renaissance wrought from within. In 1879, the Pope asked the University of Louvain to found a school of Thomistic philosophy, receiving an evasive reply. The Bishops were luke warm to the Pope's proposition; practical difficulties intervened; teaching Belgian youth to earn a livelihood seemed more important than the abstractions of Middle Age philosophy. In 1882, the Pope took action, sending a young Dominican Bishop to Louvain. The rector of Louvain countered by offering to send Mercier to Rome for instructions, and the rehabilitation of Thomistic philosophy became more than a dream, the school was at last under way.

To attempt to evaluate the restoration of the old philosophy in a new and shifting age would not serve our readers, but the inclinations and beliefs of Mercier alone constitute an argument that the casual student hesitates to attack. Differences of opinion arose and multiplied, and the Pope for a time cooled toward his own special project. Through all, Mercier held firm to his beliefs, to at last receive the unqualified support of Rome and the highest honor the Church can bestow, a Cardinal's red hat.

Mercier's religion was greater than any sect or religious denomination. The liberalism of his outlook and the meaning of his religion were evidenced in his writings and his life. He once said:

> "Professing the Christian faith should cause no obstacles to the scholar's initiative, or even to the daring of genius.
>
> "There are hours—those of scientific research—when we are commanded to be neutral. We must not take up scientific problems with the preconceived idea of finding a confirmation in them of our religious beliefs."

The bareness and poverty of Mercier's early life brought a reaction toward beauty in art and a corresponding dislike for garish make-believe. He abhorred the tattered and dusty paper ornaments and artificial flowers used to decorate Christ's altar, urging instead the flowers of the various seasons and only real works of art, "for the edification of the faithful." Gade said of him:

> "Bare indeed was his altar in later years, a rude board structure against the boarding which supported the shell-riddled walls of St. Rombaut! Then the very bareness was a beauty, the beauty of the naked flame in the indignation of his protest. Beauty, Mercier knew well, both with the mind of the philosopher and the feeling of the man."

Then came 1914—the War. Belgium then as for centuries, was a small insignificant country, little noticed, but now to attract the tragic notice of the world. Like the name of Thermopylae, Liege and Namur were to win enduring fame, the fame of defeat. Mercier was sixty-three when the crisis came, the teacher, philosopher and man of God, whose ways were those of peace, was called into action overnight. This was when, as written by a German War Chancellor in his memoirs, "a nation which, by infringing Belgian neutrality, did unheard-of-violence to international law and to treaties which it had sworn to maintain." Mercier saw in war a "sin against charity" and an aggressive war was to him a heinous violation of justice, and so he took his place alongside Belgium's soldier king and, "like one of the great bishops of the fifth century, he stood erect with his country's banner in his hand, waiting undaunted the enemy's approach."

On August 20, 1914, Pope Pius X died and it fell to Mercier to go to Rome post-haste. On August 27 an old friend, Cardinal Vico handed him a newspaper, saying, "The news is bad. The University of Louvain is burning. Your palace and your cathedral have been under bombardment." Then the author states:

> "Mercier, stunned, opened and stared at the newspaper. His palace was torn by shells, and the nave of his cathedral was a heap of debris. Tracery, glass, and masonry were shot to pieces. About one-sixth of Louvain was gone; the precious library was entirely burned with all its rarest books, and burned was many a former colleague's home. The *Vieux Marche*, the *Palais de Justice* and the *Theatre* were all in ashes. The dead bodies of his peaceful students were being burned. In the goodness of his heart, Mercier, though he realized what war meant, had believed no civilized nation capable of such acts of vandalism. In his first misery he murmured, 'Why all this sorrow, Lord? My God, my God, hast thou forsaken us?' Then, as he looked at his crucifix, the complaint died on his lips, and he added, 'A disciple is not above his master, nor a servant above his Lord.'"

It was in Rome that Mercier really entered the war. Turning from the newspaper, he expressed his feelings to a friend who in turn repeated the Cardinal's words to a newspaper reporter. When the German ambassador to the Holy See saw the article he was infuriated, and he at once notified the newly elected Pope that unless the Belgian Cardinal made

a full and publie retraction, the road home would be closed to him. Mercier's only reply was, "One does not disavow the truth." The Cardinal's safe conduct was not recalled and Gade said:

"In company with the three French Cardinals he went to Marseilles. There, while the tramp of the poilus sounded on the pavement outside, the four Princes of the Church knelt at the altar and prayed that the Virgin would bring to the arms of France and Belgium the benediction of her Son. Then he took up his journey over fighting France, where the Battle of the Marné had just been won."

Of Mercier's return to Belgium, the French writer, Victor Giraud, said:

"The Archbishop of Malines faced Germany coolly, resolutely, audaciously, demanding from her his full right, especially the right to do his full duty; he spoke, he wrote, protecting, organizing, consoling. Over four years' time, this tall lean prelate, with the pale, ascetic countenance, the deep burning eyes, the grandest figure in the Catholic world of our day, may be said, along with King Albert, to have personified the very soul of sturdy little Belgium."

In October, 1914, Mercier returned to his archbishopric, there to find a doddering near-sighted old gentleman, Field Marshal General von der Goltz, installed as Governor General. Mercier tried to gain his influence to let the work of the churches and schools go forward. Von der Goltz was too soft for the war machine and in December, he was succeeded by Baron von Bissing. It was then that Mercier wrote:

"I have travelled through the devastated regions of the diocese. Despite my worst apprehension, what I have seen of ruins and cinders surpasses imagination. Many parishes have lost their pastors . . . Thousands of Belgian citizens have been deported to German prisons; I know of thirteen priests or ecclesiastics in one parish alone who were put to death. We cannot count our dead, nor measure the extent of our ruins . . . The last four months seem to me to have lasted a century."

Of von Bissing, Gade said:

"General-Oberst Moritz Ferdinand, Freiherr von Bissing, reminded one of some merciless bird of prey. Half a century of Prussian discipline, exercised in the campaigns of 1866 and 1870, had successfully removed from his face every vestige of kindliness or humor. His firm mouth shut tightly, and his shrewd blue-black eyes flashed pitilessly at any opposition to his will. He was said to have been sent to Belgium because he was 'the right man' for the job of teaching the Belgians to obey. He had proved himself a great strategist in the East, and his age—he was past seventy—had not lessened his efficiency. His silver spurs and his sabre clanked against the stone of stair and courtyard, as he marched with the briskness of a youth from his office to his motor, and his heavy mustache and weather-beaten features scarcely moved as he snapped out his orders to his subordinates. Beyond question he was 'the right man in the right place.'"

As the months passed, a state of siege developed between the Prussian General and the Cardinal. Mercier stood steadfastly for the rights of his people; von Bissing, with a mind as keen as a rapier, tried every expedient to trap the quiet priest, but without avail. One cannot read the letters and the pastoral pronouncements of Mercier without marvelling at their clear, cold and incisive condemnation of the brutalities inflicted on the Belgian people, and yet there was behind all a studied courtesy and a measure of charity that made it impossible for von Bissing to use military force against Mercier. The Cardinal's fine courtesy was well expressed in an article published in a Berlin paper after the war. This simple story pulsates with charity and humanity.

"Mercier was in the cathedral one morning dressed without conspicuous insignia of his rank, accompanied by one of his priests. A young German lieutenant stood looking up at the Rubens altar piece with an expression that caught the attention of the Cardinal to whom boys were open books. Speaking in Latin, Mercier asked his companion what age he thought the lieutenant might be. To his surprise, the lad turned, and with deference replied:

'Diem natalem vicesimam hodie Mechliniae habeo' (I am celebrating my twentieth birthday here in Malines today.)

"Mercier's heart went out to him as he stood before the altar, his youth and innocence covered by the filth of the trenches. He wished him many happy returns of the day, chatted with him for a time in Latin, then took him back to his dinner table where he asked him about his home and all that meant much to the boy. At length, the Cardinal questioned him about his life in the trenches.

'Ego dormio, et cor meum vigilat,' he replied in the words of the sage (I sleep—it is my heart that keeps me awake.)

"Mercier was so touched that tears came into his eyes, and, though the lad had told him he was not a Catholic, Mercier gave him his benediction, saying, 'I give you my blessing, not as from an Archbishop of the Church, but as from an old man who has always tried to do his duty, and is eager to encourage a young man who is going out to do his. Go, under God's care, and may He protect you.'"

Gade states that:

"Once, at least, von der Lancken advanced into the Cardinal's own field, philosophy, armed with the thesis that if the conduct of the Germans at the beginning of the war be attributed to their study of the German philosophers, it is necessary to infer that the action of the English in coming to the defense of Belgium is the result of their familiarity with the conveniently utilitarian philosophies. To this the Cardinal replied:

"'Baron, it is unnecessary for me to scrutinize the intentions of others. I limit myself to facts. Germany caused us much pain in order to benefit thereby. England went to much pains in order that we might benefit by it. Germany attacked us when she was ready. England did not wait until she was ready in order to defend us. The inborn sense of justice in the English people triumphed over the local and superficial influence of a special school. The profound, worldly and widespread influence in Germany of Kant and his disciples perverted the public spirit.'"

An infamous episode which caused the great Cardinal the most concern was that of the deportation of young Belgians to serve in the great German war munition industry of Hugo Stinnes and Walter Rathenau. The war lords had mobilized every German male who was able to carry a rifle or serve in any lesser capacity. To the credit of von Bissing, may it be said he protested to the limit of his ability against the seizure and deportation of Belgium's manhood, this appeal passing the supreme army

command made directly to the Kaiser. When the Kaiser denied the Governor General's appeal, he requested permission to resign, but this privilege was also denied him. When the deportations began, two members of the Belgian National Committee hurried to the local representative of the German government, von der Lancken. Franqui was a Belgian who never minced words, and at von der Lancken he bellowed, "You treat us like slaves, and history will bear witness to it." To this, the Prussian diplomat replied, "No, you are mistaken, Monsieur. As we shall be the victors, it is we who will write history." Then the narrator states:

> "The strongest and best were herded into the trains which stood by with steam up. Those that were known to have disobeyed the order were torn from their homes, or driven into the pens at the point of the bayonet. The frantic sobbing women stood as near as they were allowed to come, but bristling guards stood always between them and their mates. The shrieks of the sirens mingled with the strains of the Belgian anthem, the *Brabanconne*, and the Flemish *Leeuw van Vlaanderen* (Lion of Flanders). These two songs sounded from the windows of the railway carriages so long as there were Belgian ears to hear. Then before long reports came back of the inhuman treatment of those who refused to sign the contracts offered them. Some had been forced to walk in freezing water and ice-cold mud for twelve hours at a time; others had been kept without food for twenty-four hours; others had been deprived of bed-clothes on winter nights—all so as to compel them to sign the 'voluntary' contract to work."

After appealing without result to Germany, Mercier appealed to public opinion throughout the world in his "cry of distress" of November 7, 1916, which was sent to every country where human dignity was respected. Next he turned to the American, Spanish and Dutch legations still in Brussels. He preached in Ste. Gudule on "Those in Captivity." He appealed to Rome and to the United States, when Ludendorff, inspired by a psychology which the world later came to believe was definitely German, characterized Mercier's effort as "an exhibition of a very childish judgment of the war." Whatever the forces were that influenced Germany, instructions were, however, issued to cease further enrollment of workmen, and to return to Belgium such workmen as had been deported.

The last of the many bitter experiences suffered by Mercier was that occasioned by the order of the German government, to take down the church bells in order that the manufacture of munitions might be continued. For centuries the bells had been an integral part of the life and the history of the people. Without them, the very silence of the cities inspired fear. Certain bells bear names known in poetry and legend since the Middle Ages. They were consecrated and blessed by the Bishops before being sent aloft to ring for the centuries that followed. By virtue of their consecration, and the functions which they performed, Mercier declared them sacred. Belgian burgomasters had gone to prison for refusing to have them rung in celebration of German victories. The Pope threw the weight of his influence on Mercier's side, and von Bissing decreed immunity for the Belgian bells, and so they remained to ring out their many messages to the Belgian people.

In April, 1917, a German officer called at the palace to deliver a personal letter to the Cardinal. Opening the letter, the Cardinal learned that death, which recognizes neither person, time or place, had disarmed von Bissing. Mercier turned to his writing desk, and addressing von der Lancken, he wrote:

> "I appreciate deeply the thoughtful attention of your letter, and express my gratitude for it.
>
> "Baron von Bissing was a Christian. I remember his saying to me one day, in a tone that placed his sincerity beyond all doubt, 'I am not a Catholic, but I believe in Christ.' To the Christ, therefore, I shall pray, and very sincerely, for the repose of his soul.
>
> "Accept, Monsieur le Baron, the expression of my high regards."

This letter was significant of the forgiving character of the great Cardinal.

In the closing days of October, 1918, when Germany was ready to confess its failure to conquer Europe, von der Lancken notified the Belgian government that all Belgians who had been imprisoned or deported for resistance to German authority would be released on Monday, October 21. This was the last of the long series of communications which passed between von der Lancken and the Cardinal. Mercier had always received the German standing, with frigid although unfailing courtesy, but when von der Lancken brought the lines of final surrender in person, the Cardinal, after he had read the message, offered von der Lancken his hand and begged him to be seated. Gade states that the American food dictator, Herbert Hoover, held no very high opinion of von der Lancken, stating:

> "Time and again, von der Lancken and his associate, Doctor Rieth, had all but wrecked the American Relief Commission's work by their foul dealing and their repudiation of the American-German contract. Hoover's justifiable complaints of the disappearance and diversion of supplies, and German obstruction of their orderly, well-planned distribution had been met by von der Lancken's bland or impudent denials. But now the shoe was on the other foot, and pinching badly. It was no longer poor, abused little Belgium that was the starving suppliant, but the Central Empires. Hoover's Rotterdam representative received a telegram from Berlin describing the frightful starvation in Germany, and informing him that Baron von der Lancken and Doctor Rieth, who had been appointed representatives of the German Government, requested an immediate meeting with the American food dictator. Hoover felt a quick revulsion of disgust. True enough, with his usual foresight he had more than one cargo of food on the Atlantic for the relief of Germany, but he had no mind to entrust a biscuit of it to any such agents. His instructions to his devoted secretary, Strauss, for the reply to this suggestion were, 'You can describe two and a half years of arrogance toward ourselves and cruelty to the Belgians in any language you may select, and tell the pair personally to go to hell, with my compliments. When we negotiate with the Germans, it will not be with that pair.' How the good Cardinal's eyes would have sparkled to hear such a message for his opponent coming from so long-suffering a man as the future President of the United States!"

When the soft voiced Quaker Hoover swears, he means what he says. In the light of what happened in Germany in the closing days of June, 1934, there will be found ample justification for reading Gade's Life of the Great Cardinal in full. The book is not only the story of a great man, but in addition thereto, it is a recitation of experiences that may be repeated at any time in a country whose rulers place material control in advance of right dealing and virtue.

With the passing of the war, Cardinal Mercier became a world hero, with all of the world's people at his feet. As Gade says:

> "To Belgium and to the entire civilized world he had become a living saint, and his name was a symbol of fearlessness, integrity, and righteousness. But the halo which in the view of the whole world now surely rested on his kindly and commanding head did not stiffen his movements in simple sincere tasks, or make him less easily approachable by any who had burdens which he might share. Although he was a world figure and after the war had every temptation to be in the spot-light, Mercier preferred to carry on the humble work with his flock rather than to be the idol of strange multitudes. Display and demonstration were always a little bit shocking to his sensibilities. What he loved most was personal contact with those whom he might benefit, and so now after the war, when public duty was more often a demand for the acknowledgment of the tributes which were flowing in from every side than a clear call of pressing service to Belgium and to humanity, he turned again with earnestness and pleasure to his pastoral care."

There is something of a resemblance between the character of Cardinal Mercier and Robert E. Lee. Each held an abiding faith in the wisdom of God; each performed his task modestly and as his conscience dictated, and each in turn was equally anxious to return to a more quiet life. Mercier's favorite charities were those which related to the betterment of youth, and that is why he took so vital an interest in Mr. Hoover's work and the Commission for Relief in Belgium. Of Mercier. Gade said:

> "In religion no less than in education, the feeling he strove to inculcate was one of joyousness, the antithesis of Jansenism, of Calvinism, of the doctrine of fear of an angry Jehovah constantly abroad to avenge and punish. The world was not a vale of woe to Mercier, but a valley of glad service. The soaring glory of the Gothic cathedral, the luscious color-riot of its windows, the exultant tones of its organ, all praising the Lord God of inspiration—these were the harmonics of Mercier's religion, and his religion was the subject matter of his teaching. The world was a better place for the sojourn in it of such a spirit."

Early in 1919, a group of American journalists called on the Cardinal, urging that he visit America. The Cardinal was receptive, then President Wilson arrived, inviting him most cordially; so did Cardinal Gibbons and others, and so he began to look forward to a trip to America, asking the privilege of crossing on a transport full of homecoming American soldiers. His advisors warned him against his experience, suggesting that the soldiers would shout him to death and perhaps smother him with a kindness that he would find mercilessly tiring, but this was really what he looked forward to, and so he sailed for the United States on September 3, 1919, on the transport "Northern Pacific," taking with him one servant, Franz, who was to look after his dress and his food. New York received him in its characteristic manner, horns and whistles blowing, motorcycle sirens shrieking, the quiet, peacefully disposed churchman to learn that rest could not be found even in the Episcopal Palace of His Brother, Archbishop Hayes. Then came a series of crowded days, visits to Philadelphia, Washington, Baltimore, Richmond, St. Louis, Cleveland, Pittsburgh, Boston, and Springfield, with quite as many more stops in Canada. The Cardinal took it all as it came, banquets, speeches, delegations, luncheons, teas, and receptions. Honorary degrees were showered upon him, Princeton and Harvard conferring their highest honors on the Belgian churchman. In Chicago, Franz, his personal servant, fell in love with a house-maid at the home where the Cardinal was temporarily domiciled. Finding Franz spending altogether too much of his time apart from his duties, the Cardinal reproved him in a kindly way, whereupon Franz confessed his infatuation. Later, when they returned home, the Cardinal noticed Franz was unduly quiet, particularly after the receipt of American-stamped letters. "Send for her at once," said Mercier. So "Betsy" was sent for, taken home from the railway station in state by the Cardinal's own car, bringing to the radiant Franz within a few years four sons in rapid succession. This story is a simple and homely one, but any other solution of Franz's problems would not be in keeping with the great Cardinal's kindly character.

Gade says that though capitalism was not then as sick as it is today, Mercier heard the cracking of its economic structure from afar. He knew that unless he as the head of the Catholic Church in his own country, took a far more courageous and definite stand than his predecessors ever had taken, there would be trouble ahead for the Church. He saw that class warfare could only be escaped by the most intense efforts at class co-operation. Withal he perceived, and clearly, three great needs: the necessity of restoring the Christian notion of authority, the avoidance of the danger of class antagonism, and the need of an ideal of universal peace. Trade unions have made little headway toward the betterment of their membership. The low standards of education and temperament of the workers had contributed to the retardation of progress.

Gade further said:

> "What was then the way out? Certainly not Socialism. He never advocated the redistribution of wealth and reorganization of society on socialistic lines. He respected the workingman too much to flatter him as the Socialist and Communist did by talking only of his rights without also mentioning his duties. Labor must realize its duties and responsibilities as well as its rights, he felt. But this did not mean that he didn't

feel that the Church was wrong to bolster up a social system which had rotten foundations of injustice and selfishness that must be changed into something more just. On the contrary, he felt strongly that the Church had a grave responsibility to help the situation. But he saw that Socialism was a menace to Catholicism. In order to overcome this menace, he wished all Catholics to join him in a tolerant attitude towards Socialism which would encourage Socialist workmen to join them. Mercier felt that they were merely bewildered. He did his best to help them by organizing Catholic associations for the workmen."

Although Mercier championed the cause of labor indefatigably and continuously, he was misunderstood and attacked like many other leaders who, attempting to harmonize extremes of opinion, fail to satisfy either wing. The editor of a Socialistic paper attacked the Cardinal for using an automobile, to which Mercier replied:

"Why do you once more in the article in which you wish to be correct, repeat stupid words by which you hope to make me detested by the poor poeple of the working class? You say: 'Monseigneur arrived in an auto—probably to remind us of the arrival of Jesus in Jerusalem, riding up an ass's back.' If I travelled on an ass's back, you would reproach me for being twenty centuries behind the times. I travel in an auto because it is the only means of locomotion enabling me to talk to workmen at Antwerp at noon and to visit an old people's home in the Stabroeck polders at four o'clock in the afternoon. Is there anything wrong in that?

"I have not the honor of your acquaintance, Mr. Dewinne, but I am sure you travel by train, and even second class. Should I from my side accuse you of rising above the level of your 'comrades,' who travel third class, and above the level of the farm-hand, who tired out and spent, out of economy, covers the road either on foot or by the traditional dog-cart? For the good of the cause, I shan't insist upon doing so. Is not truth a duty, and the first duty towards him whom one considers one's adversary?"

Perhaps the most outstanding characteristic of the great Cardinal's life was his desire for the re-establishment of the unity of the church. particularly the Anglican and Catholic Churches. Very close to the Cardinal was a Catholic priest, Abbe Portal, a member of the Congregation of Missions, who had worked for many years for church unity. Leo XIII discussed with him the possibility of a conference between Anglicans and Roman Catholics. Portal attempted without success to push the project in 1896. and then a devout English nobleman, Lord Halifax, became deeply concerned with the question. The father of Halifax had been Prime Minister under William IV and his son was later to become Viceroy of India. Halifax and Portal met by chance on their travels in Madeira, and the problem that was nearest to them received new impetus from this accidental meeting.

Lack of space prevents the long story of events leading up to the so-called "Conversations of Malines." Meetings were held in March, 1923 and May, 1925. In 1922, Lord Halifax had published "A Call to Reunion" and the Cardinal a letter on "Catholic Unity." The press took up the matter and the world expressed its many diverse opinions. Anglican opinion was doubtful, on the whole disapproving. Catholic opinion was that there was but one Church; never since the days of St. Peter had there been but one. The Anglicans were either willing or unwilling to return to it. An illy-advised mental attitude on the one hand, and a theory of dogmatic control on the other, made the road toward unity a rough one. Still the "Conversations" were held, Lord Halifax and Cardinal Mercier the principals.

To the very end of Mercier's life he was earnest in the purpose of reunion and active in the cause. On his deathbed, and two days before he died, he dictated a letter on the subject and in almost his last breath, he nominated van Roey to succeed him in the work toward Christian unity.

With the coming of the summer of 1925, the great churchman seemed to realize that he was nearing his end. The doctors whom he consulted found that for several years he had been suffering from cancer. Mercier met the surgeon's verdict with the decision to work at even faster speed and though he made death ridiculous by his indifference and scorn, the enemy was approaching. To Mercier it was particularly hard to leave the "Conversations" unfinished, he dreamed of seeing Halifax once more, and with death almost at hand. he decided to write a last letter to the head of the Anglican Church, Archbishop Davidson at Lambeth Palace, London. He wrote Lord Halifax a courageous letter, saying that rest was all that was needed, and that while he anticipted a surgical operation, he hoped that the "Conversations" might be continued in Janaury. Then he set out for Brussels to submit to the operation which seemed inevitable. Let us quote from Gade's story:

"In the rue des Cendres in Brussels stands an inconspicuous house. The Duke of Richmond gave a boisterous dinner and dance in it on a June evening before he galloped down the road to the Guards, who had no dinner while waiting on the soggy fields of Waterloo. The blond curls of Lady de Roos had never looked lovelier, and Wellington had come in 'grand gala' to sip his port. The ball room is still there in the self-same house, but the gay costumes and sparkling wines have been replaced by tired nuns washing down their bread and cheese with water. For the house is now a spick-and-span modern hospital, tended as is often the custom in Catholic countries by *Soeurs Hospitalieres*. who glide noiselessly through its corridors in their white flannel garb.

"The surgeons had diagnosed the case right, but the cancer was of so malignant a character that upon seeing the havoc, they decided no operation would help. He who had fed so many would have to starve to death. Devoted and gentle Sister Julienne, with Sister Caroline to help, took her place near the Cardinal, instead of vicars-general, canons, and priests. The door was closed on church and world, the patient was to see no one and speak to no one.

"Though far from his own palace, he proved, however, that he was still the master. The anesthetic had barely worn off before he ordered the flowers taken to the chapel and the wards, and forbade the Sisters to remain beside him while others were in need. The command was so stern and insistent that they glided silently out of the room to await his bell whenever he might want them.

"Soon his door was opened to admit the many, for so he ordered. The great Catholics came to kneel for a last time beside him and receive the blessing that could not fail to sanctify.

"His friend, Carton-de-Wiart, told the sufferer how sorry he was for his pain. With noble scorn, which even now never left him, the Cardinal answered:

"'Physical pain is such a petty thing.'"

The king and queen, with their son Leopold now king of the Belgians, called to receive the Cardinal's benediction, and then on a foggy day, January 21, 1926, the Cardinal's chaplain, Abbe Joseph Mercier wired Abbe Portal and Lord Halifax that it would give Mercier much happiness if there was any chance of their coming. Portal hurried from Paris after sending word to Lord Halifax that their friend could hold no more "Conversations" but would like to have him come to a last communion by his hospital cot. Halifax was 84 years of age, but he did not hesitate to hurry immediately across the channel.

Kneeling at Mercier's bedside with a few friends and sisters, Catholic and Protestant alike joined in the sacrament, and as the group arose, Gade said of the dying Cardinal:

"He opened wide the bony arms, and drew his English friend to his heart. For a long while, Mercier rested his tired head on the other's shoulder. Then he slipped his pastoral ring off his finger.

"'You see this ring,' he whispered. 'It is engraved with the names of Saint Desire and Saint Joseph, my patron Saints, and Saint Rombaut, the patron saint of our cathedral. It was given to me by my family when I was appointed a bishop. Well, if I am to die, I ask you to accept it as a gift.'"

Lord Halifax died just a few months ago, and from the day that he received the great bishop's ring from Mercier, he continued to wear it on a chain of gold around his neck.

The "Conversations at Malines" have served to illuminate the hopes and faith of churchmen all over the world; the gift of his pastoral ring taken off his finger by the dying man, represented the supreme "Conversations at Malines". Cardinal Mercier died January 23, 1926.

"Past where Charles, the Emperor, had laid down his kingdoms so as better to prepare for the one he coveted. Past where the skulking, rickety Philip repaid the valiant Egmont for St. Quentins by severing his head. Up the steep hill to the Gothic temple, where slept the Dukes of Brabant and Burgundy, under whose vaults Philip had ordered Requiem Masses celebrated for his great father and his English Mary, and where Louis of France unfurled his *fleurs-de-lys* after the victory of Fontenoy. Desire Joseph Mercier, Cardinal-priest of the Holy Roman Church, of the title of St. Peter's of the Chains, by the grace of God and the holy, apostolic See, Archbishop of Malines and Primate of Belgium, rested under the twin-towered majesty of Ste. Gudule to accept the last homage of Belgium and her allies."

The world is today in a sad condition, but there still remain the few who believe that the faith and philosophy of Mercier, whose theory of religion was wide enough to encompass all humanity, alone present the only practical solution of the world's problems.

Run of the Mine

Wyoming and Utah Wage Scales Affirmed

SEVERAL weeks ago, the wage agreements in Utah and in Northern and Southern Wyoming were extended, after same had been revised to conform to Amendments One, Two and Three to the Code of Fair Competition for the Bituminous Coal Industry.

On June 11, 1934, the delegates representing the local unions in Utah and Wyoming met in Salt Lake City, 42 delegates attending. The purpose of the convention was that of ratifying the contracts before referred to, and the consideration of certain other matters of lesser moment.

Among other items brought before the convention was a certain petition dated March 31, 1934, addressed to the National Recovery Administration at Washington, and signed by International Board Member Mr. Tony Radalj. Mr. Radalj's presentation contains some extraordinary statements, among which might be quoted one reading:

"Employment in Wyoming has fallen off from 9,000 in 1920, to 4,000 at present."

Mr. Radalj's man figures are not altogether correct; however, the further startling statement is made that the falling off is "due to the mechanization of the mines." What are the facts?

The report of the State Inspector of Coal Mines for 1933, page 58, shows as follows:

Year	*Tons Mined*	*Men Employed*
1920	9,580,274.15	8,166
1933	4,004,602.41	3,792
Reduction	5,575,671.74	4,374
Per cent reduction	56.1	53.5

The official report not only shows that Mr. Radalj's number of men was a guess, but in addition the report shows the real reason for the falling off in man-power of the Wyoming mines—lack of demand. The facts are that the man-power has kept up somewhat better than the tonnage, and if it had not been for the "mechanization" referred to by Mr. Radalj, the catastrophe would have been even more severe.

Mr. Radalj makes a further startling statement respecting hours of labor. He said:

"We do not expect any increase in employment to result from the reduction in hours. On the other hand, we do not expect any decrease in production. We are now producing as much coal in eight hours as we produced in ten or

twelve hours. This new decrease will have the same effect. With the added freshness of the shorter day, we shall be able to produce as much in seven hours as we did in eight."

We have no figures to show the production of coal per man-shift before the eight-hour day was made the standard in Wyoming, the day reduced from ten to eight hours on September 1, 1907. Our records do show a ten-hour day back in 1890, forty-four years ago, and we seriously doubt that mine workers ever worked twelve hours in Wyoming. We do agree that the production under the eight-hour day was raised to that obtained in ten hours, but it was the use of electricity instead of steam, coal mining machines, electric hoists, locomotives, and many other improvements made through capital investment that built up the day's output, nevertheless the ten-hour day deserved abolishment.

Mr. Radalj is mistaken when he said that the men would produce as much in seven hours as in eight. To date, we have but three months' records to go upon, but this quarter-year shows a reduction in man-shift output of more than one-eighth, in fact it almost exactly equals the wage increase, one-seventh. Mr. Radalj can "guess," but the merciless figures that appear in the cost sheet tell the "facts". If "added freshness" has resulted from the seven-hour day, it has not found expression in and about the mines.

Mr. Radalj has the reputation of saying very little at any time. He has never taken leadership in Union affairs; there are some rather sensible Union men who ask occasionally what he really does do. However, while in Washington some months ago, and coming under the spell of the Washington atmosphere, Mr. Radalj conceived the idea that he should contribute something to the cause, hence his petition. The real point of his presentation rests with a demand that the NRA raise the Wyoming wage in an amount equal to the Montana differential, plus the increase paid in the Appalachian districts. In picking out Montana, Mr. Radalj ignored the southern Colorado field, a much more important competitor of Wyoming than is Montana. Southern Colorado pays $5.10 to Wyoming's $5.42. The petitioner also ignored the "Missouri, Kansas, Arkansas and Oklahoma" fields, which pay $4.35 in stripping operations, and $4.00 in drift and slope mines. The real competition of both Wyoming and Southern Colorado rests in the cheap wage mines of the Southwest.

We are perhaps giving undue prominence to Mr. Radalj's petition, which was sent to Washington on March 31 last. The complete answer to the petition was contained in Amendment No. One to the Coal Code, dated Washington, March 31, effective April 1, 1934, wherein the $5.42 rate for Wyoming and the $5.44 rate for Utah were reaffirmed. Neither Mr. Radalj nor the 42 delegates who met in Salt Lake City on June 11 had discovered this fact, and so the convention again asked the NRA on June 13 to give them a reply to Mr. Radalj's petition, whereupon, on June 28, Mr. Wayne P. Ellis, Deputy Administrator, Coal Section, NRA, sent the following telegram to Mr. John M. Ross, President, District 22, U. M. W. of A.:

"Consideration has been given to application of Mr. Radalj and others of Utah and Wyoming for a modification of administrative order of April 22, 1934, to amend Bituminous Coal Code affecting hours, wages and working conditions in those states. Most complete and exhaustive study of entire matter has been made as it relates to the states of Wyoming and Utah, and no justification can be found under existing conditions for modifying the administrative order dated April 22, 1934."

On July 13, the Labor Board, Division V, by unanimous vote, declared the Southern Wyoming wage contracts valid and of full force and effect, thus ending weeks of meddling on the part of certain individuals with the legitimate work of the District Officers. This interference cost the men in the district many thousands of dollars which might better have been spent for food, clothing, and other legitimate purposes. The remedy lies with the mine workers themselves.

Union Pacific Railroad Again Awarded the Harriman Memorial Gold Medal

AT A luncheon held at the Union League Club in New York City, June 19, Mr. Arthur Williams, President of the American Museum of Safety, presiding, the Harriman Gold Medal Award for safety was presented to Mr. W. M. Jeffers, Executive Vice-President, Union Pacific System, for the most outstanding railway safety performance obtained in 1933.

Among the guests were Mr. W. A. Harriman and Mr. E. R. Harriman, sponsors of the award, Mr. F. W. Charske, Chairman of the Executive Committee, and Mr. C. R. Gray, President of the Union Pacific System. Numerous representatives of other railroads were present to receive the silver medal and the bronze medal awarded to the winners in Groups "B" and "C".

The real guest of honor at the meeting was Mr. Jerome Mauk, section foreman at Belleville, Kans., who has been in the continuous service of the Union Pacific System for fifty years, 39 of which have been served as Foreman, Mr. Mauk not only enjoying a clear accident record for ten years, but

in addition, never had a man hurt in all of his 39 years of supervision.

On June 13, six days before the New York luncheon, Mr. Mauk and his gang were busily engaged pulling drift wood from a swollen creek where it passed under a railroad bridge when the roadmaster came up hurriedly on his track car. Up to that moment the day was going just like hundreds of others for Mr. Mauk, who had spent practically his entire life taking care of the track. The roadmaster told him to leave one of the men in charge of the gang, get his hat and coat and come on as he was to leave in two hours for New York City! He had barely time to go home, take off his overalls and put on another suit of clothes when he found himself on the train headed east. He arrived in New York Monday morning, where he was met by Mr. Warfel and started on the first of four busy days.

The first day included a trip through the heart of the city on the elevated, a boat trip across the bay, a view of the United States battle fleet steaming out, a grand survey from the top of the Empire State building and a night trip up Broadway, "The Great White Way." The second day, in addition to the luncheon at which he was introduced by Mr. Gray and made a short and appropriate response, he saw a show in the world renowned Music Hall in Radio City, visited the Trans-Atlantic steamer "Hamburg," and left that night for Buffalo.

Wednesday he was taken on a trip around Niagara Falls, through the greatest hydro-electric plant in the country and through the Lackawanna steel mills, with dinner at the Athletic Club, and an automobile tour of Buffalo before leaving that night for Chicago. Thursday morning he emerged on the roof of the Stevens Hotel for his first view of Lake Michigan, Chicago's business district, and the World's Fair grounds, where he shortly found himself standing beside the Union Pacific's famous streamlined train, being photographed by the World's Fair authorities, with a pretty girl standing beside him. Then followed a grand tour of the World's Fair, and when Mr. Mauk started home Friday he concluded that no track walker on the Union Pacific ever covered as much ground in one day as he had.

At the luncheon in New York, Mr. Gray expressed his delight that on this occasion a man from the ranks of thousands of loyal and conscientious workmen on the Union Pacific was present to represent them in receiving the award which their persistent efforts had won. Mr. Gray thought that was a splendid idea,—and Jerome Mauk thinks so, too!

Some Good Advice

DISTRICT No. 22, U. M. W. of A., covers a small portion of the territory now occupied by the International organization. The National officers necessarily must view the field as a whole, a bad situation in one district affecting the entire movement.

A convention was held in Salt Lake City April 10 to 16, 1934, when a new constitution was adopted, Article IV, page 6, second paragraph reading:

> "All contracts and agreements entered into by and between Wyoming and Utah coal operators and District No. 22, U. M .W. of A., will be submitted to a convention of the regularly elected delegates from each local union in said District for acceptance or rejection. The vote on this question will be a recorded roll call vote, and a two-thirds majority vote of the delegates assembled will be necessary for ratification."

On the strength of this provision, a trouble-seeking minority succeeded in preventing the ratification of the Utah and Wyoming contracts after they were signed and in effect, although 63½ votes for and 48½ against were recorded, a majority of fifteen votes. Of the 42 delegates present, 27 voted for and 15 against confirmation. It is only fair to ask the question, how can a contract negotiated and signed be thereafter lawfully repudiated by an association of either employes or employers, and unless the contract was really negotiated and agreed to, how could it be presented for affirmation? The employers would at least be bound by their agreement.

This article was headed, "Some Good Advice," and here it is, written by Mr. Philip Murray, International Vice-President, during the absence of President Lewis:

> "Constitutional amendment requiring two-thirds vote to ratify district wage agreement is not in harmony with provisions of International Constitution or well established policies of International organization with reference to making wage agreements. Constitution amendment adopted by your district convention leaves destinies of membership District 22 in control of minorities. This is not democratic and is at total variance with every principle and policy which has guided the United Mine Workers of America since its formation. It is my understanding that your recent district convention ratified agreement by vote of 63½ to 48½. Constitutional amendment adopted by your district convention proves to be not only a disturbing factor to the membership of your district organization and the coal industry in Wyoming and Utah but its effect upon the organization as a whole is far reaching and would undoubtedly tend toward disastrous consequences. On

basis of these facts, I therefore suggest that you conclude agreement with Wyoming and Utah operators in conformity with vote of your district convention which ratified your contract."

Mr. Murray's advice was not taken and the question was shifted over on the Labor Board of District V, who disposed of the question on July 13.

The contract campaign in Wyoming this year was miserably handled, and the men who pay the bills received nothing whatever for the thousands of dollars spent in extended meetings, beyond what the District Officers could have obtained in a two-hour session held within the state. Will the fifteen obstructors, who doubtless inspired the numerous meetings in Salt Lake City, be asked to explain their futile, illegal, and expensive proceedings?

An Introduction to Plato

WITH an extended train ride before us, we decided to attempt a long deferred task, the reading of Plato's Republic. Next to Homer, Plato ranks at the head of the Athenian philosophers, and his "Republic" has been used as the centerpiece of many idealistic theories of government. Plato, in his proposed commonwealth, advanced ideas that have been slow of acceptance by advanced peoples, such include community of goods and the dissolution of the family. The Greek Academy was a scholar's paradise, but its founders and its followers had their brief day, and then came their demise.

We did not get much out of Plato that would seem to fit into our more modern scheme of life, and no one now thinks that Plato's ideal government or any of the many modifications constructed therefrom would find takers in the world of today. "De Republic," by Cicero, "De Monarchia," by Dante, were merely modifications of Plato's ideas and Sir Thomas More, who wrote "Utopia," to have his head taken off by his king, merely wrote but a more modern version of the same theory.

There would be no object in recalling our reading of the "Republic" if it were not that we found in the "translator's introduction," by Benjamin Jowett, M. A., the following exquisite tribute to the Christian Church and its ideals, the best that we have read for many days.

> "The greatest of all ideals may, or rather must be conceived by us under similitudes derived from human qualities; although sometimes, like the Jewish prophets, we may dash away these figures of speech and describe the nature of God only in negatives. These again by degrees acquire a positive meaning. It would be well if, when meditating on the higher truths either of philosophy or religion, we sometimes substituted one form of expression for another, lest through the necessities of language we should become the slaves of mere words.
>
> "There is a third ideal, not the same, but akin to these, which has a place in the home and heart of every believer in the religion of Christ, and in which men seem to find a nearer and more familiar truth, the Divine man, the Son of Man, the Saviour of mankind, who is the first-born and head of the whole family in heaven and earth, in whom the divine and human, that which is without and that which is within the range of our earthly faculties, are indissolubly united. Neither is this divine form of goodness wholly separable from the ideal of the Christian Church, which is said in the New Testament to be 'his body,' or at variance with those other images of good which Plato sets before us. We see him in a figure only, and of figures of speech we select but a few, and those the simplest, to be the expression of him. We behold him in a picture, but he is not there. We gather up the fragments of his discourses, but neither do they represent him as he truly was. His dwelling is neither in heaven nor earth, but in the heart of man. This is that image which Plato saw dimly in the distance, which, when existing among men, he called, in the language of Homer, 'the likeness of God,' the likeness of a nature which in all ages men have felt to be greater and better than themselves, and which in endless forms, whether derived from Scripture or nature, from the witness of history or from the human heart, regarded as a person or not as a person, with or without parts or passions, existing in space or not in space, is and will always continue to be to mankind the Idea of God."

And so if you desire to read Plato's "Republic," get Jowett's translation (he died forty-one years ago), read the introduction, and skim the book proper.

The Old Bootjack

MR. W. G. SIBLEY writes a daily column for the Chicago Journal of Commerce which fairly glitters with gems of wit, philosophy and stories of by-gone days. Some weeks ago Mr. Sibley wrote of a homely household friend of our early days, the bootjack, which we reproduce in full:

> "We old fellows can remember when the family bootjack, made of wood or iron, was an important part of the furniture of the home. Its home was by the open coal fireplace. Its use marked bedtime more accurately than the clock. That was in the era of boots, when all men wore boots, most of them in both summer and winter.

"A pair of muddy or snowy boots could not be taken to bed. No wife would tolerate that. They had to be drawn off before scooting upstairs to get betwcen the blankets. Most of us retired in a long canton-flannel night gown. The poor climbed the cold stairs barefoot. The rich wore carpet slippers. It was hard at times to get rid of soaked boots even with a jack. Without one it was a painful task to put one leg over the other and work the boot off, and hard on weak backs.

"But once off the boots were laid before the fire to dry out during the night. In the morning they were stiff. Lucky was he who had mutton tallow, suet, or some softening oil to rub his boots with. We were one of the unfortunate fellows whose insteps were high, and so had to pull until our mortal souls were almost pulled out. But for all that we always loved boots. Properly cared for, they were warm and comfortable, and fine protection from bitter weather."

Early in life we started out with "copper-toed" boots, that is, boots that had a protective cover of copper over the toes. After passing the copper-toe stage, we still wore boots in the winter, and when we wore anything on our feet in the summer. We recall when we were at the age of ten, plugging the broken end of a darning needle in the toe of our right boot, displaying remarkable restraint for a half-hour, until the town's half-wit who sat in front of us tried to arise to recite. As "Alex" began to hoist his 180 pounds (his age 17 or 18), the needle was advanced through a crack, entering that certain point of his anatomy where it would do the most good. With a shriek that scared teacher and pupils alike, Alex shot straight forward, taking two or three empty seats with him. We recall Mistress MacDougal telling us to "stay after school," but it was worth the price.

Mr. Sibley tells the story of high boots well, and we are sure that his recital will recall memories of the old days for many of our elder readers.

A Forthcoming Visitor

MR. I. G. E. LEEK, B. Sc., who was the winner of the Mavor & Coulson Traveling Studentship awarded through the Royal Glasgow Technical College of Glasgow, Scotland, will visit our Wyoming mines late in September or early in October next, remaining approximately two weeks while studying The Union Pacific Coal Company's operations.

Mr. Leek is a graduate of Birmingham University, England, gaining his B. Sc. degree in mining with honors, and in 1931, was the winner of the prize for the best paper presented in that year by the Birmingham University Mining Society, since which time he has been employed by the Birch Coppice Colliery in connection with mechanical mining of coal. Mr. Leek made a special study of safety work, receiving many honors for the work done in relation to that most important feature of coal mining.

An opportunity will be given all of our miners to meet Mr. Leek in a friendly way, and while he is coming to Wyoming ostensibly to learn, we expect to receive a great deal from him in the way of practical mining and safety suggestions.

Removal of Union Headquarters

THE headquarters of the United Mine Workers of America were recently removed from Indianapolis to the seventh floor of the Tower Building, Washington, D. C.

Indianapolis was originally selected because of its central location with respect to the coal mining industry, but since coal mining, as well as every other industry, has been dumped into the political sea, the union management found it necessary to move to Washington.

The Workmen's Compensation Fund

THE Wyoming Workmen's Compensation Fund suffered a loss in reserves

In 1932 of	$ 50,119.12
In 1933 of	71,919.91
In two years of	$122,039.03

In 1920, the fund had a reserve totaling $1,055,-155.91. On December 31, 1933, this fund had fallen to $457,340.40. During the year, the "Premiums" shown below were paid into the fund and "Orders of Award" shown were paid out:

Industry	*Premiums*	*Orders of Award*
Coal	$ 75,333.46	$119,267.65
Oil	16,505.85	36,594.36
All other industries	103,598.82	149,163.19
Total	$195,438.13	$305.025.20
Excess of awards		$109.587.07, or 56 per cent

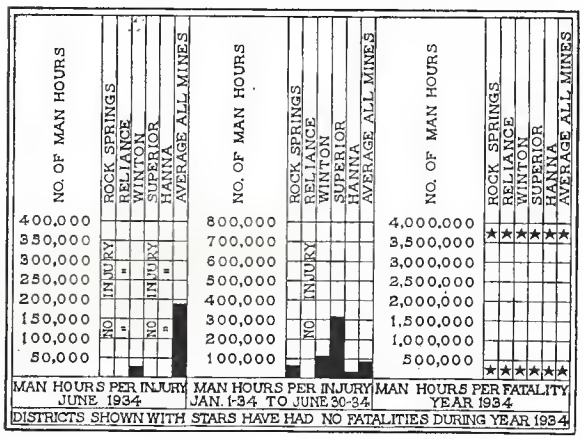
The collection of premiums from industry is a mounting problem and no effort should be spared to keep the fund solvent. a situation which can be materially helped by keeping down accidents.

Husband—I wonder when you'll learn to make bread like mother used to make.

Wife—Probably by the time you make the dough father used to make.

» » » Make It Safe « « «

June Accident Graph



IF YOU glance at the graph for this month you will immediately notice that all man shifts have been changed to read in man hours. This is done in order to better enable us to get a more correct comparison of our safety record with that of the past years, due to the change from an eight-hour shift to a seven-hour shift last April.

Again. one injury. a serious one. in which the injured suffered an amputation of a finger. marred the safety record for the month of June. Thorough inspection and more forethought on the part of both the management and employe could have prevented this accident.

Thorough inspection of mechanical loading machines, cutting machines, drilling machines, locomotives, of roof and rib, of timbering, of handling explosives, and many other things relative to the mining of coal, too numerous to mention here, are all fundamentals of safety. In fact, thorough inspection is a fundamental of safety throughout all industries. in our homes, and elsewhere.

As coal miners we must know our jobs; we must know our tools and machinery; we must be able to anticipate possible dangers and take means to overcome and eliminate them; we must be sure that all working conditions are as safe as they can possibly be made, and lastly and by no means the smallest item, we must give attention to safety in our everyday working technique.

Forethought is so much better than hind-sight. A few minutes spent in inspection or in devising ways and means of making the job just a little bit safer may save many weeks of meditative remorse in a hospital bed.

Remember men, that if we would only do our THINKING FIRST it would be much more pleasant for all parties concerned.

COMPENSABLE INJURIES AND MAN HOURS BY MINES

JUNE, 1934

Place	*Man Hours*	*Injuries*	*Man Hours Per Injury*
Rock Springs No. 4..	17,318	0	No Injury
Rock Springs No. 8..	31,570	0	No Injury
Rock Springs Outside	13,125	0	No Injury
Reliance No. 1.....	18,123	0	No Injury
Reliance Outside ...	6,965	0	No Injury
Winton No. 1.....	21,224	1	21,224
Winton Outside	6,013	0	No Injury
Superior "B".....	11,291	0	No Injury
Superior "C".....	10,136	0	No Injury
Superior "E".....	11,844	0	No Injury
Superior Outside....	7,049	0	No Injury
Hanna No. 4.....	21,553	0	No Injury
Hanna Outside	12,328	0	No Injury

PERIOD JANUARY 1 TO JUNE 30, 1934

Place	*Man Hours*	*Injuries*	*Man Hours Per Injury*
Rock Springs No. 4..107,751		2	53,876
Rock Springs No. 8..203,644		4	50,911
Rock Springs Outside	70,720	0	No Injury
R. S. No. 2 (Disc.)..	1,024	0	No Injury
Reliance No. 1.....106,940		0	No Injury
Reliance Outside....	40,301	0	No Injury
Winton No. 1.....174,997		2	87,499
Winton Outside.....	44,654	0	No Injury
Superior "B"	89,497	0	No Injury
Superior "C".....	78,716	0	No Injury
Superior "E".....	95,797	1	95,797
Superior Outside....	55,016	0	No Injury
Superior "D" (Disc.)	192	0	No Injury
Hanna No. 4.....127,082		3	42,361
Hanna Outside	70,253	1	70,253
Hanna No. 2 ((Disc.)	14,505	2	7,253

COMPENSABLE INJURIES AND MAN HOURS BY DISTRICTS

JUNE, 1934

Place	*Man Hours*	*Injuries*	*Man Hours Per Injury*
Rock Springs.....	62,013	0	No Injury
Reliance	25,088	0	No Injury
Winton	27,237	1	27,237
Superior	40,320	0	No Injury
Hanna	33,881	0	No Injury

(Please turn to page 345)

The "Sentinels of Safety" Trophy

ON JUNE 16, notice of the award of the "Sentinels of Safety" trophy to "B" Mine, Superior, was announced by Dr. Scott Turner, Director, U. S. Bureau of Mines, brief reference to the award made in the July issue of The Employes Magazine. The employes of The Union Pacific Coal Company and the men in "B" Mine in particular will be interested in knowing something of the background of the trophy, which will be delivered with a formal presentation, early in September.

SENTINELS OF SAFETY

Designed by
Begni del Piatta

A mother and child greet the father upon his safe return from the day's work. The mother smiles after anxious waiting and the child reaches expectantly forward to be taken in its father's arms. This scene is perpetuated in bronze in The Explosives Engineer trophies, awarded each year to the winners of the National Safety Competition.

The "Sentinels of Safety" trophy was donated by the mining publication, "The Explosives Engineer," published at Wilmington, Delaware. The National Safety Competition is a yearly safety contest conducted by the U. S. Bureau of Mines. Coal mines eligible to compete in the contest must work at least 50 men not less than 150 days during the calendar year. The trophy is awarded for one year to the mine showing the best safety record during the calendar year. Separate awards are made to anthracite mines, bituminous mines, metal mines, non-metallic mines, and quarries and open pits.

The award of the "Sentinels of Safety" trophy is of national recognition and signifies the greatest degree of success in safety work, the award made under rules applicable alike to all contestants. West Virginia held the bituminous coal trophy for the first four years during which the National Safety Competition was conducted, thereafter the trophy journeyed to Alabama, thence to Pennsylvania, completing six years in the eastern part of the United States. In 1931, the trophy was first awarded to a western state, Dawson No. 1 Mine of the Phelps Dodge Corporation, Dawson, New Mexico, winning the trophy in that year, the Dawson mine working 117,661 man hours during the calendar year without a lost time accident. In 1932, West Virginia reclaimed the trophy, becoming the second state to produce a winning bituminous coal mine free of accidents.

The trophy, for the second time, is now headed westward, "B" Mine Superior, in operation 271 days during the contest period, total exposure without a lost time accident 187,888 man hours.

The growing number of accident-free plants in the National Safety Competition is evidence of the fact that when the employer and the employe pool their resources, the operations can be kept free from lost time accidents, six bituminous coal mines establishing this enviable standard in 1933.

A cut of the bronze trophy, which is held by "B" Mine for one year, is shown herewith. Every man connected with the winning mine has just reason to be proud of the employes' combined achievement.

June Injury

MARKO J. VRKLAN, *Croatian, age 41, machine runner, Winton No. 3 Mine, Section No. 3.* Third finger of left hand amputated at second joint. Period of disability, estimated four weeks.

Marko was operating a Sullivan cutting machine. He had finished cutting across the face and was pulling the machine out from under the cut, when the feed chain slipped that he was holding in his left hand, and his hand was caught along side of the machine against the controller guard in such a manner as to sever a finger midway between the first and second joints.

Machine runners operating Sullivan machines should form the habit of reporting defective machines that have worn chains or sprockets to the proper authorities. Also of forming the safe habit of the proper way to hold a feed chain in the event the chain does slip in a sprocket gear. The mine management also have an inspection duty to perform. Machines should be inspected frequently and thoroughly. Hurry and rush and the lack of forethought cause severe and painful injuries. This injury, as weighted by the United States Bureau of Mines in the National Safety Competition, in which this mine is entered, charges a loss of 300 days time to this type of injury.

Can't we all co-operate and eliminate this unnecessary waste of suffering pain, loss of earning power and terrific cost to society. IT CAN BE DONE.

Standings of the Various Sections in the Annual Safety Contest

THE month of June, with one serious injury underground and none outside, was a good month from a Safety standpoint. When are we going to repeat our "No Injury" month? We are slowly but surely gaining on last year. The month of June in 1933, we had two injuries. And a comparison to date of June 30th shows twenty injuries for 1933 and fourteen for 1934. It looks as though there is still work to do. Keep up the Safety work and keep 1934 out in front.

Following are the standings shown in "Man Hours" instead of "Man Shifts" for the six-months period.

UNDERGROUND SECTIONS

	Section Foreman	*Mine and Section*	*Man Hours*	*Lost Time Injuries*	*Man Hours Per Injury*
1.	Steve Kauzlarich	Winton 1, Section 4	45,781	0	No Injury
2.	Ernest Besso	Winton 1, Section 1	43,769	0	No Injury
3.	Frank Slaughter	Winton 1, Section 2	43,375	0	No Injury
4.	Matt Marshall	Rock Springs 8, Section 1	42,165	0	No Injury
5.	John Reese	Reliance 1, Section 1	41,843	0	No Injury
6.	James Zelenka	Reliance 1, Section 2	39,773	0	No Injury
7.	J. H. Crawford	Hanna 4, Section 1	33,865	0	No Injury
8.	J. L. Orr	Hanna 4, Section 2	27,928	0	No Injury
9.	Roy Huber	Superior B, Section 4	23,690	0	No Injury
10.	Grover Wiseman	Superior B, Section 1	22,915	0	No Injury
11.	James Reese	Rock Springs 4, Section 3	22,558	0	No Injury
12.	W. H. Walsh	Superior B, Section 3	22,345	0	No Injury
13.	Richard Arkle	Superior B, Section 2	20,547	0	No Injury
14.	Clyde Rock	Superior C, Section 5	19,934	0	No Injury
15.	R. J. Buxton	Rock Springs 8, Section 6	19,253	0	No Injury
16.	Ben Caine	Superior E, Section 1	19,205	0	No Injury
17.	Thomas Robinson	Superior E, Section 3	18,787	0	No Injury
18.	Sam Gillilan	Superior E, Section 2	18,002	0	No Injury
19.	James Whalen	Rock Springs 8, Section 5	17,160	0	No Injury
20.	Austin Johnson	Superior C, Section 3	16,007	0	No Injury
21.	Clifford Anderson	Superior C, Section 4	15,256	0	No Injury
22.	Thomas Hall	Reliance 1, Section 3	14,042	0	No Injury
23.	Paul Cox	Superior E, Section 6	13,933	0	No Injury
24.	John Adams	Rock Springs 4, Section 4	13,571	0	No Injury
25.	Thomas Whalen	Superior C, Section 6	12,695	0	No Injury
26.	Steve Welsh	Reliance 1, Section 4	11,282	0	No Injury
27.	Clem Bird	Winton 1, Section 5	10,741	0	No Injury
28.	Henry Bays	Superior E, Section 5	9,513	0	No Injury
29.	Adam Flockhart	Superior C, Section 1	9,461	0	No Injury
30.	Joe Jones	Hanna 4, Section 5	8,448	0	No Injury
31.	Frank Stortz	Superior C, Section 2	5,363	0	No Injury
32.	Ben Lewis	Rock Springs 8, Section 2	53,557	1	53,557
33.	Eliga Daniels	Rock Springs 4, Section 2	35,868	1	35,868
34.	Thos. Overy	Rock Springs 4, Section 1	35,754	1	35,754
35.	Roy Cummings	Hanna 4, Section 3	28,507	1	28,507
36.	Dewey McMahon	Rock Springs 8, Section 3	54,349	2	27,175
37.	Andrew Young	Rock Springs 8, Section 4	17,160	1	17,160
38.	Richard Haag	Superior E, Section 4	16,357	1	16,357
39.	R. T. Wilson	Winton 1, Section 3	31,331	2	15,666
40.	Ben Cook	Hanna 4, Section 4	28,334	2	14,167
41.	Discontinued	Hanna 2, Section 1	14,505	2	7,253
42.	Discontinued	Rock Springs 2,	1,024	0	No Injury
43.	Discontinued	Superior D,	192	0	No Injury
	TOTAL ALL INSIDE SECTIONS		1,000,145	14	71,439
	TOTAL ALL INSIDE SECTIONS, 1933		825,200	20	41,260

OUTSIDE SECTIONS

Section Foreman	*District*	*Man Hours*	*Lost Time Injuries*	*Man Hours Per Injury*
1. Arthur Henkell	Rock Springs	70,720	0	No Injury
2. Port Ward	Superior	55,016	0	No Injury
3. Richard Gibbs	Winton	44,654	0	No Injury
4. William Telck	Reliance	40,301	0	No Injury
5. E. R. Henningsen	Hanna	70,253	1	70,253
TOTAL ALL OUTSIDE SECTIONS		280,944	1	280,944

COMPENSABLE INJURIES AND MAN HOURS BY DISTRICTS

JUNE, 1934

(Continued from page 342)

All Districts	188,539	1	188,539
All Districts, 1933	184,488	2	92,244

PERIOD JANUARY 1 TO JUNE 30, 1934

Place	*Man Hours*	*Injuries*	*Man Hours Per Injury*
Rock Springs	383,139	6	63,857
Reliance	147,241	0	No Injury
Winton	219,651	2	109,826
Superior	319,218	1	319,218
Hanna	211,840	6	35,307
All Districts	1,281,089	15	85,406
All Districts, 1933	1,093,232	21	52,058

Care of the Eyes

MUCH is being written these days, and many industries are giving close attention to the care of the eyes of employes to prevent injury to the eyes or blindness.

"The Sight-Saving Review" for September, 1933, published quarterly by The National Society for the Prevention of Blindness, Inc., has many interesting articles on this subject, and on the tremendous social and economic losses resulting from eye injuries. In writing under the heading "Industrial Eye Accidents" the statement is made:

> "In this class of blindness, especially, one finds evidence of the tremendous economic waste resulting from loss of efficiency and the actual financial cost of compensation. To mention an example: over a period of eight years, under the Workmen's Compensation Act in the state of Pennsylvania, compensation for loss of eyes constituted more than 40 per cent of the amount awarded for permanent injuries. In other words, of a $15,332,220 total, $6,201,762 was awarded for eye accidents, a greater sum than the combined compensation for loss of legs, arms and feet, and from miscellaneous injuries."
>
> "The Pullman Company, one of the largest industrial organizations in the United States, reports the saving from serious injury or destruction of sight of approximately 1,000 men since the adoption of regulations demanding the use of protective goggles." One other company reports during a three-year period a steady reduction of eye injuries from 103 to four as a consequence of the use of protective devices. A very interesting article on Industrial Eye Accidents in England goes on to say:
>
> "Every year nearly 7,000 men in Great Britain's industries sustain eye injuries of more or less serious nature. It is computed that some 4,800 eye injuries involved a seven-day absence from work, or more, while, for 4,300, the average absence was four weeks. Nearly all of these accidents could be avoided, according to a brief article in Industrial Welfare (London) for May, if the proper protective devices—goggles with non-shatterable lenses and machine guards—were used and the use enforced. The Committee on the Causes and Prevention of Blindness refutes the erroneous idea that goggles are in any way injurious to the sight, and suggests that specifications for goggles to be worn at hazardous types of work in mines and in the engineering and metal trades to be drawn up by the Home Office. Only through the fullest cooperation of directors and workers can this great toll of eye accidents with its frequent result of vision impairment and even blindness be reduced."

Indicative of the long period of time that some companies have been engaged in the problem of working out protective devices, it is stated:

> "At its exhibit at Chicago's Century of Progress, the American Optical Company celebrates its own one-hundredth birthday. The company's intimate understanding of the human eye and of its refractive requirements has fostered the development of goggles for the protection of the eye from industrial hazards of flying sparks and metals, intense heat and injurious acids. The Company's exhibit of goggles, whose shattered but unbroken lenses bear witness to eyes that have been saved, is most eloquent of the progress of prevention of eye injuries in industry."

Truck Driver (after collision): "Hey, why don't you look where you're going, you great big, cross-eyed, bow-legged, knock-kneed, pigeon-toed, pie-face?"

Second Burly Driver: "You're nice looking too, buddy."

Engineering Department

Sketch—Green River Oil Shale[x] (Eocene Formation)

Data collected by C. E. SWANN *from Geological Reports.*

(ARTICLE NO. 8 OF A SERIES ON GEOLOGY.)

THE Green River formation in the vicinity of Green River, Wyoming, has a maximum thickness of 1,800 feet. A section measured near Kanda (east of Green River station) totalled 1,683 feet.

The formation is composed predominantly of light-colored, in part calcareous shales, interstratified with brown to black bituminous shales, gray sandstones, and shaly limestones.

The rich oil shales, as exposed in the vicinity of Green River station and south along the Green River, weather at the surface to white or bluish gray, which, on fresh fracture, is dark brown to black. These rich shales are well exposed in escarpments along drainage lines south of Green River station.

West of Cumberland, the formations are exposed along Carter, Sheep and Bell Creeks, and mapped by the U. S. Geological Survey as undifferentiated Eocene formation consisting entirely of Green River beds. Fresh-water shells, leaves, insects and numerous fossil fish were found in beds of this locality.

The same species of invertebrate remains occurring in the Green River formation also occur in the top of the Wasatch and in the base of the Bridger formation, the invertebrates, therefore, not being distinctive of the Green River formation.

East of Oyster Ridge (near Cumberland) these beds are well developed in the northern part of this area. To the south they thin rapidly and lose their distinctive characteristics. Light colored calcareous beds intercalated with reddish clays occur in the hills east and west of Muddy Creek near the site of old Piedmont. These have been mapped by the King Survey as Green River, and may represent the southern extension of this formation.

The Green River formation appears to thin out to the south in the vicinity of Carter. The high hills south of Carter are composed of the gray to greenish beds of the Bridger formation. In a large part of this area it is difficult to definitely indicate the contact line between the two formations since the beds are transitional and apparently conformable. The upper part of the Green River beds thin out both to the east and especially to the west of Green River station.

The change from the green sands or bad-land rocks to the indurated sandstones and limestones of the upper Green River is transitional; yet the epoch of change is important, for the upper Green River attenuates both to the east and west, and, in the latter direction, it entirely disappears, so that the Bridger beds lie with an apparent conformity, but actual unconformity, on the beds of the lower Green River. This is seen in the vicinity of Carter station. It is also noticeable in the erosion of the Tower sandstones and overlying shales north of Green River.

The upper Green River beds are unconformable to the lower group. The Tower or Channel sandstone exposed in the vicinity of Green River station

[x]Information from report of Geologist E. F. Schramm.

Left: Unconformity overlying the shales.
Center: Unconformity and stratification of the shale beds.
Right: Effects of wind and water erosion.

Left: Massive shale beds at the Palisades along Green River.
Center: Castle Rock at Green River City.
Right: One of the many large Buttes.

(Castle Rock, the Palisades and other buttes and escarpments) forms the base of the upper Green River. The unconformable contact is well shown in the bluffs about one mile northwest of Green River station.

The oil shales occurring in the Green River beds west of Cumberland are comparatively thin and lean. The oil shales within this area are of little or no economic value.

From Kanda west to Granger, the Green River overlying Bridger beds dip slightly to the west, the most pronounced dips being between Kanda and Green River station. From Peru station to Granger, the westward inclination of the strata is usually not over 1 or 2 degrees. From Granger west, the Eocene beds are dipping slightly to the east, thus forming a broad synclinal basin with the axis in the vicinity of Granger.

Oil Shale: Most of the oil-producing shales of Wyoming are confined to the Green River formation. The weathered shales of the formation, including the non-oil bearing beds, exhibit a gray, bluish gray or buff color.

The rich oil shale which weathers into plate-like but somewhat massive forms has a pronounced grayish blue to bluish white color and incipient metallic lustre on a weathered face. On fresh fracture the beds vary from dark brown to black.

The black rich beds of thin hard shale are more resistant to erosion, and when interstratified with lean or non-oil bearing strata, weathers to projecting benches and shelf-like forms.

Some of the hard, rich shale beds which produce 50 to 60 or more gallons of oil per ton of shale have a lustre similar to Gilsonite or the harder varieties of asphalt. Some pieces resemble cannel coal. If a piece of the shale is abraded with a pick, scratched with a knife, or rubbed against another piece of shale or rock, it gives a distinctive odor of petroleum. This petroleum odor is very pronounced to one mining the shale in a narrow open cut. The rich shale burns freely in a stove and is used for fuel in a number of localities in southwestern Wyoming by ranchmen and sheep-herders.

A shale which produced about 90 gallons of oil per ton was used for fuel for three wecks in one of the camps of the Union Pacific Geological Survey party.

The hard, compact, rich black shale which outcrops as a projecting shelf over lean shale contains so much oil it is only slightly affected by weathering. There was a variation of from 2 to 5 gallons of oil per ton of shale in two samples collected from rich, hard shale, two samples being taken at the outcrop and the other two taken at the face of an open cut ten feet back from the outcrop.

Some of the surface paper shales give on distillation only a small amount of oil, while unweathered samples on the same bed frequently produce twice as much oil as the weathered samples.

The paper shales are very thin, flexible, and light brown in color. They contain numerous jointing planes and are highly affected by weathering. Adits or levels which have been driven on the dip of paper shale beds show the shale under weathered conditions for a distance of ten to twenty feet from the surfce. One entry opened on a pronounced paper shale bed near Green River changed to a hard, compact shale within a few feet from the mouth of the entry. At the face of the entry, 30 feet in on the bed, the shale was very hard and compact.

The paper shales appear to be due entirely to weathering, the shale parting along thin bedding planes. Such shales contain considerable organic matter which is only partially decomposed.

The lithologic characteristics of the oil shale beds vary widely in different localities and also upon the dip and strike of the same bed. A section 50 to 100 feet thick may be made up entirely of oil shale, but composed of a number of varieties, which may include hard, rich, black shale, thin paper or plate shale, calcareous, argillaceous or arenaceous shales.

Such section may also show a variation in oil content in the different layers from 1 to 90 gallons per ton.

The thickest and richest beds of oil shale discovered in southwestern Wyoming by the Union Pacific Geological Survey are located in the vicinity of Green River station. One section in the Green River formation measured south of Green River contained 34 oil shale members varying in thickness from 6 inches to 68 feet and in oil content from lean to 65 gallons per ton of shale.

The fact that chemists in distilling oil shale secure different results by different methods of distillation is recognized by the authorities of the United States Bureau of Mines and commented upon in the following words, "It can readily be understood that not only the quantity of oil but also the quality which it is possible to obtain from any given oil shale will be in a large degree dependent upon the methods and conditions used in retorting." This makes the absolute determination of oil in an oil shale impossible, and hence oil shales cannot be analyzed "as are gold, copper or iron ores."

It is believed that a number of favorable conditions must prevail for the successful operation of an oil shale plant at the present time. These factors are summarized as follows: The shale beds must be rich in oil, containing not less than 35 gallons to the ton of shale, thick and with little cover, so that the shale can be mined with a steam shovel. The plant must be located on or near a railroad and at a place where plenty of water is available.

The Scotch shales which are being successfully operated at the present time average only 23 gallons of oil per ton of shale, but the nitrogen content is much higher than that of American shales, yielding about 60 to 70 pounds of ammonium sulphate per ton of shale.

The American shale deposits are richer in oil, but contain less nitrogen than the Scottish shales.

When the proper time comes to operate the American shales, a number of by-products will undoubtedly be made.

Article No. 9 will be a sketch covering the Tertiary coal measures in Carbon and Sweetwater Counties, Wyoming.

The Exiles

THE woman sang at her work. Her voice was thin and true, and her song wandered lonely out of the cottage door into the brisk spring air of Suffolk—a county that has no music of its own. Strange fell the minor cadence of "Bonnie George Campbell"; but the woman had no notion that she was singing any such thing. It was her habit to sing, and the old music wandered through her head still, though she had been fourteen years in the South.

The dinner things washed up she went out of doors, drawn by the sunshine. The cottage was small, and she was so quick and methodical that her indoor work was always done by two o'clock except on washing-days, so she usually spent her afternoons helping her husband on his holding. She sighted him now at the far end of the third field, hoeing among his fruit bushes. Her own hoe, she remembered, was lying up against the front of the house, for she had used it yesterday on the garden; she passed round the corner of the wall to get it, and came face to face with the pear tree.

To-day, in the first warm sunshine of the year, all its blossoms were open. For weeks she had been watching it. . . . Tall, symmetrical, and pure white, it sprang into the pale, blue sky like a fountain. A breeze stirred through it, loosening a petal here and there, and giving it the transparency of spray. The pears it yielded, Ailie knew, were little and black-spotted and cracked, for it was old; but for her it justified its existence every spring.

"Well, now, ain't that right bonnie?" she said in the hybrid tongue which fourteen years in England had taught her. And she leant awhile on the cottage gate with her back to the road and her face to the white glory.

Life, she was wont to think when the long east winds died and the world began to flower, had been good to her. Here she stood, thirty years old, hale and capable, mistress of a warm thatched house and copartner in forty acres, wife of an honest, thrifty man, mother of three good little boys, and some day she hoped, of an elfin little girl.

Truly life had never once gone back on her since she came South, a young girl, to go into service.

From her mother's hard schooling in a croft in Badenoch she had learnt far more than these Southron mistresses expected her to know. She had married Dan from her second "place," at the age of twenty. He had been farm foreman then, but now, thanks to industry and thrift, he was master of his own holding, whereon he farmed (and she with him) poultry, fruit, and two pigs. The man said it was a hard life, but Ailie, who had been bred to labour under worse conditions and who knew what it was to be a "general," had no complaints.

"The lines are fallen unto me in pleasant places," chimed Ailie's thought as she stepped away from the gate to get her hoe. She paused at a distant sound. Far away, surely no, it could not be; yes, surely, the skirl of the pipes!

Ailie laid her hand on her heart and swung round and peered along the road. The beat-beat and the long relentless drone swelled and swelled till they filled the air. And round the corner he came, a Cameron Highlander in all his glory, head up, white spats agleam, sporran swinging.

Seeing the woman listening at the gate, he stopped his march, but went on playing the strathspey as though the music would not let go of him. His stockings were showing through broken shoes and his bonnet and kilt were frayed. But he was a fine, huge, brown man, with eyes dancing above his pursed cheeks.

The music died out of him at last, and he gave her good-day and would have passed on, for she

was only a cottage woman, and money was what he played for.

But she said breathlessly, "What are *you* doing so far fra' home, mon?"

"And what aboot yerself, mem?" he countered.

"Are you lang away from Scotland?" she said without answering him.

'Na, na, no sae lang, but never like to return," he said, with the true Celtic cadence in his voice.

"My father was shepherd up by Loch Laggan side," said Ailie, and with her words came the picture of an upward sweep of tawny moor, a downward sweep of rain-charged cloud; and somewhere in the soft grey air between she could hear a whaup crying. Dark and rainy and cold was Loch Laggan side—"Och, and there was I be, and there was I be!" said a voice in her head so plainly that it seemed strange for the Highlander not to hear and answer. What a queer thing for her heart to say! Not once in fourteen years. Or perhaps right at the beginning the heart had made some protest, but not for long.

"Loch Laggan," said the Piper, "I ken it weel, though I'm fra' the Isles myself. Macdonald is my name."

"Macdonald was my name too," said Ailie, "and my father used to say we was fra' Glencoe, the only Macdonalds that escaipit."

"A black business, that," said the man, as though it were yesterday, and the two of them passed back into history, their eyes dark with ancestral memories.

"Aweel," he said at last, "I maun be footing it."

"Where for are ye bound?"

"Onny place . . . in England. A piper's nae novelty north of the Tweed. I've my wife and bairns to keep. I've had them in luggin's for the winter" —this with an air of pride—"and in simmer-time they follow me in a bit powny-cart, and sleep out, to save for the winter."

"So you'll never go back?" said Ailie.

"Nay, I doubt I'll never go back."

The inimitable Highland voice flung a drooping curve on the air.

"Nor I," said Ailie, thinking of her man, her bairns, her house, and land and pear tree—her anchors.

There was a brimming silence. Then the man squared his shoulders, as though to shake off a mood, and said: "What'll I play ye, mem, before I go? A bonnie strathspey, now?"

Ailie surprised herself again. "Lochaber no More!" she cried, putting her hands up to the swelling throat from which the words came jerking out unbidden.

"Puir souls, the baith on us!" said the Piper.

The wind of his music tore at her, dragged at those moorings of hers, bore her spirit away to the dark and lofty solitudes, the ruffled lochs, the purpled moors, then down to the inlets of the western sea where from little cold grey ports the emigrants embarked, never to return.

Then there was a flat silence, into which the song of a lark came dropping, dropping. And Ailie stood again beneath a white pear tree in a pale green, domesticated, overpeopled landscape, a stranger there, a stranger without history. Her tear-hot eyes took no joy in any of it. Down the road from the village came her children, home from school, fair, blunt-faced, heavy-gaited. Towards them walked the Piper, silent now and looking a different man, a little bent, a little weary, making southwards.

At tea Ailie said to her husband—fain to feel the bitter-sweet agony stir in her again—"Did ye hear thon Piper, Dan?"

"I wholly did! Cats a-courting, most like!"

—By "W. H.", from The Manchester Guardian Weekly.

Picked Up Here and There

Talk about the arid West—upon a recent visit to Reliance, Matt Medill called our attention to the large number of trees planted since he was installed as Superintendent there. Two thrifty apple trees, one bearing 18 apples, the other 14, were noted. Another tree heavily laden with cherries was pointed out.

The son of one of our local Chinese restaurateurs just back from Canton, China, reports having seen and talked with several of our Old Timers and stated they were all well and happy. They were all unanimous in the opinion that The Union Pacific Coal Company was a great concern and that it had officers at its head who were human and thoughtful to the Nth degree.

Tom Foster, Mine Superintendent, Winton, tells this one on two natives of Lancashire, England.

"Hey, Bill, see the fine red blackberries on yonder bush?"

Bill's rejoinder was, "pshaw, the bloody things are always red when they are green."

They call St. Petersburg, Fla., the "Sunshine City." There is a local paper, which gives away copies every day that the sun doesn't shine. It's only been stuck 114 times during the past twenty-three years.

A large restaurant in Phoenix, Arizona, carried a big placard on its wall announcing:

"Your meals free any day the sun does not shine."

Let's hear from California, now.

"Rastus," said Sambo. "You been a porter here a long time. Can you tell me what is tact?"

"You see, it's thisaway," said Rastus. "If Ah's going down the hall and opens the wrong door by mistake, and there's a lady in there taking a bath, Ah says, 'Excuse me, suh,' and shuts the door. That 'Excuse me,' is just plain politeness; but that 'suh,' that's tact."

» » » Ye Old Timers « « «

ON THIS page will be shown, from time to time, pictures gathered during the Tenth Annual Reunion and First Aid Field Days, of individuals or groups, portions of the parade, etc., with thumbnail sketches of the services with the Company of the men presented.

The gentleman pictured above is none other than our well-known townsman and grocery merchant. John B. Young, who delivered the eulogy on the deceased members of the Old Timers Association at its business meeting on the morning of June 16 at the Elks Building. Mr. Young for many years was employed in old Mine No. 1, Rock Springs, and knew intimately many of the men who during the year past had passed on.

The three Old Timers shown in the next column were resting on the retaining wall in front of the Elks Building while the parade was being formed on the morning of June 16, Tenth Annual Reunion of Old Timers Association. They are A. C. Lauder, on left, A. C. Carter (center) and John McTee, Jr., all of Rock Springs.

Mr. Lauder started to work for the Company at Superior in 1907 but has been located in Rock Springs for years past, now in charge of Bath House and stables here. Is a married man, one son who graduated in 1932 from the local High School, and is now preparing himself in the study of medicine and surgery.

Mr. Carter is Mine Clerk at Rock Springs, his first connection with the Company being at Superior in 1909. Mr. Carter follows in the footsteps of Eddie Cantor, the comedian, and is the father of five interesting girls.

John McTee, Jr., first entered our employ in 1896 at Rock Springs. John has held many positions in the officialdom of the local U. M. W. of A. and is at present engaged as a motorman in No. 8. There are three girls in his family, one son at home and three sons married, the latter all at work in mines of the Company at Rock Springs.

Milliken Family Holds Reunion

A reunion of the Milliken family was held in the Hanna Community Hall recently which was attended by:

Mr. and Mrs. John Milliken, Sr.
Miss Jean Milliken.
Miss Dorothy Milliken.
Mr. and Mrs. John Milliken, Jr. and daughter.
Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Milliken and family.
Mr. and Mrs. Robert Milliken and family.
Mr. and Mrs. Harry M. Challender and family.
Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Jebens and family.
Mr. Thomas Hudson.
Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Harris.
Grant Harris, and others.

Group Picture of the Milliken family reunion recently held in the Hanna Community Hall.

After games had been played, dancing enjoyed, all sat down to a fine repast prepared by the ladies.

John Milliken, Sr., was first employed by The Union Pacific Coal Company at Rock Springs in 1875, but has been for many years a resident of Hanna and Carbon County.

Mr. James Morgan, Cheyenne, for years back Secretary of District 22, U. M. W. of A., Cheyenne, and Mr. T. S. Hogan, Denver, Presidential Member of the Coal Code, District V, N. R. A., both of whom are engaged in looking after labor matters, were "snapped" on the field while witnessing a soft ball game during Old Timers Reunion.

Mother: "Now, May June, won't you give your brother a part of your apple?"

May June: "Not me! That was what Eve did to Adam—and just see how she's been criticized ever since!"

Obituary—Robert Belman

Robert Belman (colored) who entered the employ of the Company in old Mine No. 3 at Rock Springs on September 15, 1891, as a miner, died at La Junta, Colo., on July 12, where he had been living with relatives since his retirement on pension. His last occupation prior to leaving this city was as a miner in No. 4. Mr. Belman was born at Cromwell, Ohio County, Kentucky, on March 4, 1871. He was a Life Member of the Old Timers' Association, having received his 40-year gold button in June 1932. The interment took place at La Junta.

Robert Belman

ANSWER, PLEASE

Porter: "Miss, your train is—"

Precise Passenger: "My man, why do you say 'your train,' when you know it belongs to the railway company?"

Porter: "Dunno, Miss. Why do you say, 'my man,' when you know I belong to my old woman?"

Judge (in traffic court): "I'll let you off with a fine this time, but another day I'll send you to jail."

Driver: "Sort of a weather forecast, eh, Judge?"

Judge: "What do you mean?"

Driver: "Fine today—cooler tomorrow."

Sad Drowning of Two Reliance Employes

The employes of Reliance district started on July 10 upon their annual vacations and the town was almost depleted of its population.

John Reese, Unit Foreman, accompanied by his wife and two children, his sister, Mrs. Joseph Wise and son (of Winton) arrived at Leek's Camp on Jackson Lake on Tuesday afternoon, July 10. Mrs. Reese and Mrs. Wise, with the children, remained at the Lake with him a few days, when they departed for a motor trip through Yellowstone Park, returning to Leek's Saturday evening. Bent on catching some of the large Mackinaw Trout for which the lake is famed, Mr. Reese was joined early Saturday morning by James Sterling. Henry Verstraeten and James Sellers, all Company employes of Reliance, the party departing from Leek's landing.

Mr. James Sterling

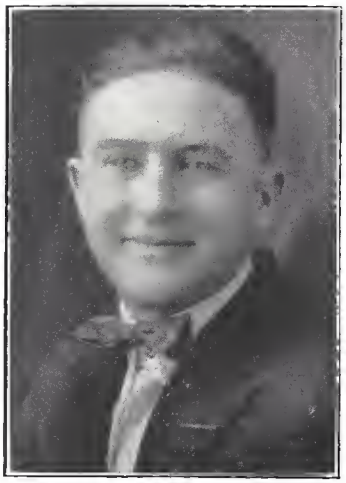
Their boat had only reached a point one half mile out on the lake, when it overturned, all four being precipitated into the icy water. Messrs. Reese and Sterling started to swim to shore, Verstraeten held onto the bottom of the ill-fated steel craft, Sellers clinging to a life preserver cushion. The latter two drifted into shore which they reached in probably one hour.

Reese and Sterling were formerly in the Navy and both were strong swimmers. They struck out for the nearest land, and when last seen by Sellers and Verstraeten were swimming close together, but were lost sight of due to high waves, and no sound could be heard due to the noise made by the motor, and what followed will always remain a mystery.

Sterling's body was recovered from the water at six-thirty Sunday evening, that of Reese was found Tuesday morning. Willing volunteers stopping at the lakeside, assisted by many young men from the C. C. C. outfit, camping in that vicinity, worked strenuously to locate both bodies.

The motor boat was a new one, but had made previous trips and belonged to Reese, Cecil James, a brother-in-law, and others, and was considered entirely seaworthy.

Sterling's remains were immediately brought to his home and the funeral service was held from there on Wednesday afternoon, July 18, Reverend J. R. George officiating. He is survived by his wife and small daughter, a brother, John Baird, and sister, Mrs. T. Baker, Amarillo, Texas.



Mr. John Reese

Services for John Reese were held on the day following at the L. D. S. Church, Rock Springs, Bishop Lyman Fearn in charge. He was a son-in-law of Thos. James, of the Superior Lumber Company, and a nephew of David, Elijah and William Daniels, of Rock Springs. He leaves to mourn his sad taking off a widow and two small children, his father, David Reese, and two brothers, all of Los Angeles, besides a sister, Mrs. Joseph Wise, Winton.

The ritual of The American Legion was read at the grave, a large number of the boys as a mark of respect having turned out at the funerals of both.

The young men were popular in the district and the sad affair cast a deep gloom over the community, and the sympathies and condolences of their many friends goes out to the bereaved in their time of sorrow.

What a Chiseler Is

If you don't quite know what a chiseler is by this time, just read this real life story from the Chicago Sunday Tribune (the setting of the story is near Atlantic City, N. J.):

Far out on the frozen salt marshes near here a lone duck found an airhole and was diving for his dinner this morning. As the duck ducked, baymen said, a seagull swooped down and perched on the ice beside the hole. Up came the duck with a succulent morsel. Snap! went the forceps-like beak of the gull extracting the tidbit neatly and gulping it down before the duck could do more than blink.

Down went the duck again while the gull squatted smugly like the proprietor of a sure thing. Up came the duck. Snap, went the beak. The range was perfect. It was a small fish this time. Down—up—snap. It went that way for half an hour, until finally even the dumb duck got the idea he was dealing with a chiseling muscle guy.

As the duck, exhausted and disgusted, climbed out of the water and started to waddle away, the gull with a squawk of rage pounced on the quitter and gave him a sound thrashing.

» » » Our Young Women « « «

The Latest in Fashion Tips

RIGHT in society are the cotton fabrics for day or evening wear. A charming evening frock is of printed cotton net in a red, black and white plaid design done in a shadowtone. The back is made of lattice-straps and there is a matching cape with lattice-straps of the fabric at the border.

Your golf score will improve if you wear comfortable clothes. An ideal suit is a sleeveless jacket and skirt of linen, the skirt buttoned all the way in front with white buttons. Nice in blue with checkered white and blue blouse.

Laugh at the sun when you wear net frocks. Nice for anyone who has to spend a summer day in town is a short-sleeved dress of net with a square neckline edged in front with tiny gardenias. There is a short jacket with white enamel link buttons.

The salad bowl does not boast more vegetables nowadays than do many of the new hats. A large leghorn is trimmed with a wreath of tiny tomatoes, radishes and pearl onions, all ever so real looking.

For cozy dinners at home, wear one of the new chiffon house frocks. One beautiful model is in white chiffon with a square neckline in front and a deep V extending to the waist in back. Wide bands of chiffon bunched together make the shoulders extend to the waist where they are caught with a jeweled clasp, and then continue down in a panel that forms a train.

A ruffled surface is presented by many of the new evening dresses. One useful model of black chiffon has a delightful cape with ruffles on either side that can be attached to the waist, to form a swishy, ruffled train.

Wear a spray of flowers and simplify the problem of attaching them to your dress by investing in one of the new clips made with an extra piece to securely hold the corsage. This can also be attached to the flap of a bag, since flowers worn on an evening bag are very smart.

The Three-quarter Coat

AMONG all the styles that have bloomed for a day, the three-quarter coat remains the outstanding success of spring, summer and early fall fashion shows. Maybe it's because it's practical. Maybe because it's universally becoming.

Whatever the reason, we're wearing three-quarter coats morning, afternoon and night, for the beach, the boardwalk, the afternoon bridge and the dinner dance.

It's the classic costume for shopping, for traveling, for lunch, tea and dinner, and it even invades the boudoir, in pajama ensembles.

The length varies slightly, from fingertip to knee.

For summer, the most popular fancy is to wear the three-quarter coat which contrasts in fabric, pattern or color with the dress.

The collections for fall favor the matching coat and dress. But nowadays it has become an accepted custom that when you buy a new dress, the accompanying three-quarter coat goes with it.

Usually it hangs straight from the shoulders, fastening with one or two buttons at the neck, or sometimes not fastening at all.

For summer wear, the corduroy coat in beige, white or cream is newly popular, as is the peasant linen coat for beach or sports wear, and the Mexican striped linen.

For evening, the three-quarter coat of sheer navy or black organdie is an effective complement to printed dance frocks.

And for all day, nothing can challenge the practicality of the dark town print, with coat of either white linen or matching print.

How Old is Ann?

Johnny had a working agreement with his sisters covering the suppression of family history, so when the census man inquired as to the ages of Mary and Ann. Johnny clouded statistics in the following truthful statement:

The combined ages of Mary and Ann are 44 years, and Mary is twice as old as Ann was when Mary was half as old as Ann will be when Ann is three times as old as Mary was when Mary was three times as old as Ann. How old is Ann?

:—:

The above can be solved by algebra by letting X equal Ann's age at the time Mary was three times as old (as in 1923). Mary's age at that time would be 3X. This can be worked forward and shows that Mary's present age is 5X and Ann's 3X. 8X equals 44, or X equals 5½. Mary is therefore 27½ and Ann 16½.

Chauffer: This, madame, is the hand brake—it's put on very quickly, in case of an emergency.

Madame: I see—something like a kimono.

» » » Our Little Folks « « «

The First Crossing of the Atlantic Ocean by Steam and Sails

THE first steam voyage across the Atlantic was made by an American ship called the *Savannah*, but it did not steam all the way. It was built as a sailing ship by Francis Fickett, of New York, in 1818; but it was decided afterwards to fit it up with a steam-engine. This was done, and it set sail for England from Savannah on May 24, 1819, reaching Liverpool twenty-seven days after.

The greater part of the distance had been covered by the help of sails, steam having been used only for eighty hours. The *Savannah* returned to America and was not considered useful, for its engine was taken out and it depended, until it was wrecked, upon its sails. Therefore, although America rightly claims to have sent the first steamship across the Atlantic, we must remember that it sailed for the greater part of the voyage, and steamed only a little now and then, about one hour's steaming for eight hours' sailing.

How the Real Steamships Reached New York On One Day

The first crossing of the Atlantic by a real steamship was completed in 1838, when, on the same day, two English vessels steamed into New York. They were the *Great Western*—a steamship built by Sir Isambard Kingdom Brunel and a smaller vessel, called the *Sirius*. The *Sirius* had started from England four days ahead of the *Great Western*, but the *Great Western*, being bigger and stronger, nearly caught up, and the *Sirius*, reached New York only a few hours ahead. The journey had taken the *Sirius* eighteen days, and the *Great Western* only fourteen, instead of the month which a sailing ship required.

The steamboat was now a success. There was a long fight between rival sides to get the screw propeller used for driving ships instead of the old wheels at the sides called paddle-wheels, but in the end the screw won for all but smooth waters. Similar doubt had to be overcome before the iron ship was built to take the place of wood. Still later there has come another change in the method of driving the ship. The new plan is called the steam-turbine. With this new method of driving a vessel we have bigger steamers than ever.

The monster ocean liners that now ply between the great ports of the world are almost universally of the turbine type.

When Was the Watch Right?

1. At noon on Monday Herbert asked his father what o'clock it was. His father told him that it was noon, and said that his watch was two minutes fast. On Wednesday morning Herbert again asked the time, and his father replied that the exact time was eight o'clock, but added that his watch was one minute slow. Herbert then told his father at what time his watch had been exactly right. Could you have done it?

ANSWER.—From noon on Monday to 8 o'clock on Wednesday morning is 44 hours. His father's watch, therefore, lost 3 minutes in 44 hours. But it was right when it had lost only 2 minutes, which it would do in two-thirds of 44 hours—that is, in 29 hours 20 minutes. This number of hours from noon on Monday would make it 5:20 on Tuesday afternoon.

A Coin Pick-Up

Arrange nine coins together in a row on the table and ask one of your friends if he can pick them all up in four tries, taking an odd number each time. If he is unable to perform this little trick, you can show him how it is done.

You pick up three coins the first time and place them on the table beside you. Then take up three more and place them beside the first three. Take up the last three and place them with the others. Now pick up all nine coins and you will have taken them from the table in four tries, picking up an odd number each time.

A Ring Catch

Test your skill with a device called a "ring catch" which you can easily make.

All you need is a stick about 18 inches long and as thick as a lead-pencil, two curtain rings and a piece of strong string six feet long.

Tie the middle of the string to the center of the stick, and fasten the rings to the ends of the string. The stick should be held in the middle.

The object of the game is to see who can get both rings on the stick. Catching one ring is a simple matter, but as soon as you try to get the other ring on at the opposite end, the first one will slide off unless you are very careful.

Money Behind It

"So your son got his B. A. and M. A.?"

"Yes, indeed, but his PA still supports him."

Pay For New Car

Twelve years ago Charles Nute Jr., of Maitland, Mo., began saving his pennies.

He recently loaded his savings—three wheat sacks and a large box full of the coppers—into his old automobile and traded the car and contents for a new model. The automobile dealer did not bother to count his change, but weighed the coins and found he had 233 pounds in cash.

TOO SLIGHT TO MENTION

"How much is one third of one tenth?"

"I don't know 'zackly, but it aint enuf to worry about."

COURTESY TO ALL APPLICANTS

Boss—"Yes, I advertised for a boy about your size. Do you smoke?"

Boy—"No, thanks, but you can blow me to an ice cream soda if you want to."

BE KIND TO DUMB ANIMALS

Fond Mamma—"Well, son, what have you been doing all afternoon?"

Tough Youngster—"Shootin' craps."

Fond Mamma—"That must stop! Those little things have as much right to live as you have."

Boy Scout Activities

Scout Camp at New Fork Lake

Boy Scouts to the number of seventy left Rock Springs early Sunday morning, July 8, for their encampment at New Fork Lake, some 125 miles north of the city. They returned on July 22. Accompanying the troops were twelve leaders and attendants. This is the largest turnout for many years, and the hearty thanks of the District Scout officials are tendered to the American Legion, Archie Hay Post. and others who concluded arrangements for transportation of the lads and their equipment to the lake and back.

Commemorate Birthday of President Coolidge

On July 4, the anniversary of the birthday of the late Calvin Coolidge, some two hundred Boy Scouts gathered about the grave in memorial services for the former President, at Plymouth, Vermont. A wreath was placed on the hillside mound, the Boys having formed a half-circle with a large number of American flags supporting their troops. The grave is marked by a simple headstone, carved therein the seal of the United States. There are in the immediate vicinity some eighteen graves, all in a row, each bearing the name of Coolidge. Major Raymond E. Lee, of Montpelier, United States Army Chief in Vermont, also deposited a wreath upon the grave, representing the President, Franklin Delano Roosevelt.

News About All of Us

Rock Springs

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Young have returned from a thirty-day vacation spent in the Northwest.

Raymond Matson is recovering from injuries received when his car overturned on the Green River road.

Miss Joan Grivna is in Denver, Colorado, where she is receiving medical treatment.

Mr. and Mrs. John Firmage, Sr., have returned to their home in Salt Lake City, Utah, after having visited here with their daughter, Mrs. R. C. Barras.

Mrs. Charles Bemis and Mrs. William Powell entertained several ladies at a five hundred card party in honor of Mrs. Ida Coomes, of Thermopolis. Refreshments were served.

Mr. and Mrs. Nels Hansen are back from a visit with relatives in Denver, Colorado.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Overy, Jr., and small son, have returned from a visit with relatives in Laramie.

Miss Dorothy Parr, of Kemmerer, is visiting here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George L. Parr.

Thomas LeMarr, Sr., has returned from an outing spent at Saratoga.

Mr. and Mrs. Aaron Deneley, Sr., and Mr. and Mrs. Aaron Deneley, Jr., have returned from a motor trip through the Yellowstone Park.

Mrs. Pete Glavata is a medical patient at the Wyoming General Hospital.

Bennie and Boyd Butler entertained several of their little friends at a birthday party at their home on Dewar Drive.

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. O'Farrell, and family, have returned from a vacation spent in Denver, Colorado.

Mr. and Mrs. John Adams spent their vacation in Jackson.

Mrs. Charles Outsen entertained at a bridge party in honor of Mrs. James Holmes of Salt Lake City, Utah.

The R. J. Buxton family spent their vacation at their summer home in Pinedale.

Miss Sarah Caine, of Superior, is visiting here with her cousin, Flora Carter.

Mrs. Louis Hunt is a medical patient at the Wyoming General Hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. George Ward motored to Jackson upon their vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Crofts are vacationing in Nebraska, Iowa and Illinois.

Mr. Arthur Cook is sporting a new Chevrolet sedan.

Reliance

Miss Marjorie Vollack "vacated" in Hollywood, California, with relatives.

Mrs. Parks, of Evanston, has been visiting at the Fearn home.

Mrs. O. C. Rogers and daughter, Laramie, visited at the Robertson home.

The Baxter family spent a two-weeks' vacation in Utah.

Mr. and Mrs. James Sellers and Mrs. Jane Robertson accompanied Woodrow Robertson and James Stark to Jackson on a week-end trip.

Mrs. Carl Walters, of Greystone, Colorado, visited at Fuhrer's recently.

Mrs. Z. A. Portwood has been on the sick list.

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Misses Edna Mattonen, Blanche Snyder, of Omaha, Nebraska, visited recently with home folks.

Mr. Luke Harrigan, of Omaha, has been visiting here.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Evans and family visited in Iowa last month.

Mr. and Mrs. John Easton put in their ten days in Idaho.

Miss Christine Korogi is working in the store.

Mr. and Mrs. William Telck and grandsons are visiting in Kansas.

Mrs. William Johnson is spending the summer in Sheridan.

Mr. and Mrs. K. Wilcox and family, of Kemmerer, are now residing here.

Mr. William Stark is a patient in the Wyoming General Hospital.

The community extends its sympathy to Mr. and Mrs. John Meeks and family, in the death of Mr. Meeks' brother, Mr. M. Meeks, of Illinois.

Mr. Tom Stuart, of Illinois, is working here.

Mr. Guy Thomas is a patient of the Wyoming General Hospital.

Winton

Mr. and Mrs. William Russell and Mr. and Mrs. Albert Volcic spent a two weeks vacation in Los Angeles, Cal.

Mr. and Mrs. Pat Burnell of Gebo visited at the homes of R. A. Dodds and Mrs. Catherine Warinner. Mrs. Warinner and Mrs. Helen Anderson went to Gebo with Mr. Burnell for a short visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Kinyon and daughter of Anaheim, California, visited their parents here.

Congratulations are extended to Mr. and Mrs. V. L. Brugneaux. "Bruno" stole a march on his friends and returned from his vacation with Mrs. Brugneaux.

Mr. and Mrs. Hans Madsen and seven Boy Scouts from Winton are enjoying two weeks at the Scout Camp on New Fork Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Mann and daughters spent a week end visiting in Salt Lake City and Ogden, Utah.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Foster and children are making an extended tour of the west coast.

Mrs. Andrew Spence is spending several weeks in Hanna, Wyoming, caring for her mother, who has been seriously ill.

Mr. Robert McDonald and Miss Marion Brack were married on Saturday morning, July 14, 1934. The wedding had been planned for one week earlier, but was postponed due to a slight injury Bob received in the mine. They will live here in Winton.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Dekker, of Longmont, Colorado, returned home after visiting several weeks at the home of Gerald Neal.

The sympathy of the camp is extended to John Valco, whose mother died while he was visiting her in Iowa.

Mr. Frank Stortz is Acting Mine Superintendent during the absence of Mr. Foster.

Mr. Harry Wallace and son (Glenroy) returned from Friend, Nebraska, where they were visiting with Dr. Wm. Wallace. Mrs. Wallace remained in Nebraska.

Hanna

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Smith, of Los Angeles, California, visited here with their niece, Mrs. Beatrice Watson, and nephews, Lynnwood and Norman Smith.

The Misses Agnes Amoss and Marian Milliken visited in Cheyenne recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Lionel Love are receiving congratulations on the arrival of a baby girl born June 29.

Fred, Earl and Lavona Groutage, of Winton, visited at the Charles Higgins home recently.

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Thomas Crawford, of England, visited here for a few weeks with his brother, John Crawford, and family.

Alex Klaseen, of Oakland, California, visited here for two weeks with his mother, Mrs. Mathilda Klaseen.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Dakon and daughter, Mae, and son, Joseph, of New Hampshire, visited here with relatives and friends, being house guests of their niece, Mrs. William Briggs.

The Knights of Pythias lodge held its annual picnic near Elk Mountain on Sunday, July 8.

Mr. and Mrs. Matt Ollikali, of Oregon, visited here at the Annala home.

Mrs. E. Schroeder, of Mandan, South Dakota, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Joe Jackson, Sr.

Mrs. Charles Ainsworth entertained the Methodist Ladies Aid Society on Wednesday, July 11.

Kenneth Briggs, graduate of the Drake University Law school, took the Wyoming state bar examinations in Rawlins on July 9.

Superior

Uno Korhonen is at Laramie, where he is attending summer school.

Mrs. Robert Guy, Jr., and son, left for California to visit relatives.

Joe Cristanelli, who underwent an operation at the Wyoming General Hospital, has recovered sufficiently to return home.

Miss Lena Rizzi, of Ogden, has been visiting friends and relatives in Superior.

Miss Ann Bakalar, who is a nurse at St. Joseph's hospital, Denver, has just returned home after spending a three weeks' vacation with her parents in Superior.

Dr. and Mrs. H. Murphy and son have returned from a visit in Cheyenne.

Mr. and Mrs. J. McLennan have moved to Reliance to make their home.

Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Edwards recently enjoyed a visit from Mrs. Edwards' sister, Mrs. Ed. Felix, of Ogden.

John K. Johnson and family have returned from Washington, where they spent their vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Edwards of Winton were week-end guests recently at the T. L. Edwards home.

Thomas Whalen has returned from Butte, Montana, where he was called by the death of his father.

Miss Cecilia Korkanta, of Rock Springs, is visiting at the home of Miss Wilma O'Connell.

Friends and relatives of Mrs. William and "Dick" Van Valkenberg gave them a "surprise party" Saturday, June 30, the occasion being the birthday of both ladies. Five Hundred was played and prizes won by Dave Davis, George Patrina and Mrs. B. F. Zaring.

The Misses Ingred Sturholm, Anna Pellagrini and Anna Menghini of Superior are attending the Century of Progress Exposition in Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. Ludvig Hill have moved into the house recently vacated by Matt Morrow, Sr.

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The Office Broom

David V. Bell and wife motored to San Francisco to attend a fraternal gathering.

Aubrey Hunter. Purchasing Agent, was recently elected Chancellor of the local lodge, Knights of Columbus.

Leonard Hansen (Mine Clerk. Winton) accompanied by his wife and daughter, spent their ten days in Salt Lake City and surrounding vicinity.

Emil Bergquist, retired on pension, and family, visited that famed beauty spot (Jenny Lake) in June and July and report a delightful outing.

Mine Clerk A. C. Carter, Rock Springs, with his family, spent ten days vacation in the Jackson Hole country and made some splendid creels of trout. Says he ate enough fish to last him throughout the balance of the year.

The General Office staff is rather slim these days—John Duffy "vacated" in Salt Lake City—Misses Anna Baird, Vieno Singo and Shidsuo Ikuno went in various and sundry directions for their ten days' respite.

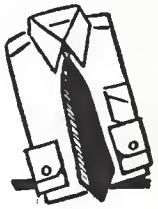
Ventilation Engineer Knill and family motored to Chicago to attend the Century of Progress Exposition. Ray wrote back from Kansas City "only 108° here today."

Mrs. Vern O. Murray has just returned home from a visit to Dallas, Texas. As usual, Texas vied with other Southern climes in trying to uphold the heat record, but, when last heard from, Texas had a shade the best over Arizona.

Deputy State Mine Inspector David K. Wilson, with his family, put in ten days in Salt Lake and vicinity.

Charles Crofts and wife went by auto to Chicago to attend the Century of Progress Exposition.

Men's New SHIRTS



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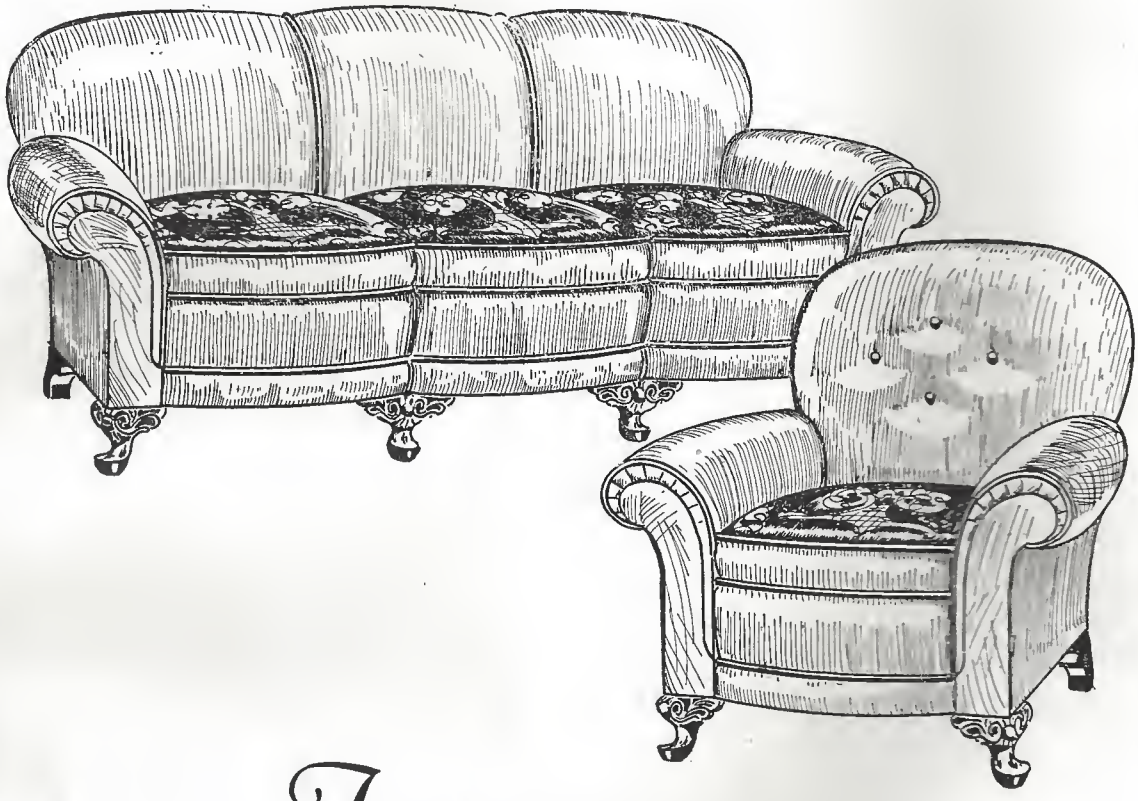

THIS very attractive suite has a beautifully carved birch frame finished in brown mahogany. Has steel wire base construction supported by helical springs. Very strong and very comfortable. Ashes of Roses Mohair Covering. Reversible seat cushions, firmly padded.

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